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Two Lives.

Born—he grew to manhood fair,
Weak—he stray'd from mother's care.

Mad—he wed a woman low.
Drunk—he dealt a deadly blow.

Hung—he broke a mother's heart.
Wrong—e'en from the very start.

Born—he grew to manhood fair.
Strong—he pris'd a mother's care.

Loved—he wed a maiden pure.
Kind—he help'd the needy poor.

Dead—is mourn'd by every one.
Good—oh, true and faithful son!

My Life.

My life is like the summer rose
That opens to the morning sky,
But ere the shades of the evening close,
Is scattered on the ground to die!
Yet on the rose's humble bed
The sweetest dews of night are shed,
As if she wept the waste to see—
But none shall weep a tear for me!

My life is like the autumn leaf
That trembles in the moon's pale ray,
Its hold is frail—its date is brief,
Restless—and soon to pass away!
Yet ere that leaf shall fall and fade,
The parent tree will mourn its shade,
The winds bewail the leafless tree,
But none shall breathe a sigh for me.

My life is like the prints which feet
Have left on Tampa's desert strand;
Soon as the rising tide shall beat,
All trace will vanish from the sand;
Yet, as if grieving to efface
All vestige of the human race,
On that lone shore loud moans the sea,
But none, alas! shall mourn for me!

WESTCHESTER TOWER.

Some years ago, I had occasion to make a short trip from London, to visit my old college friend, Maitland, who had settled down as a clergyman in connection with the cathedral of Westchester. It was a pleasant excursion, chiefly by railway, and I was hospitably entertained. After dinner, my friend and I walked out in the dusk of the evening, to look at the antiquities of the place. In the course of our ramble, the moon rose, and threw a charm over the scene. With the moonlight streaming through the colored windows, we sauntered through the ancient cathedral, enjoying the solemnity of the edifice. As we approached the gates of the choir, Maitland, though accustomed to the place, became singularly silent. All at once he called on me to notice that we were standing under the main central tower, and that in the vaulted dome overhead was a round black spot.

"You see that dark spot?" said he. "It is a covered hole opening up into the tower. It is sometimes used for the hauling up of lead and timber for repairs on the roof. I call your attention to it now, because I am going to tell you something about it by-and-bye."

Seated once more at the fireside of my bachelor friend, I listened to what he had to say about the hole in the tower. I will try to repeat his story as he told it to me:

"I suppose it must be about five years ago, soon after I came to the cathedral, that I was engaged one evening in this room, writing, when I had occasion to refer to a book not in my possession, but which I knew to be accessible to me in the cathedral library. To procure the work, I sallied out with a lantern; and I had not gone very far when I was assailed by a cheery shout from Symes—Geoffrey Symes—an Oxford man, who had been my junior at Oriel. Symes was a little eccentric. He had taken a fair-ish degree, and might have done well, but, being passionately fond of music, he took to studying the organ; and this had brought him to Westchester, as a professed pupil of the organist. As such, he was allowed to have constant access to the instrument—one of wonderful compass—in the cathedral.

"Symes would not, perhaps, have been called a scientific musician; but he had a wonderful gift of expressing thought and feeling on the organ, which he almost made to speak, so extraordinary was his power in bringing out effects. When engaged in this way, he seemed to be lost in an enthusiastic ardor. He wildly reveled in musical sounds. On this occasion he seemed to resolve on a display of his powers. Rushing away for a few moments, he brought little Jim Oxley, son of the verger, to blow the bellows; and, with this necessary aid, he set to work, and produced a voluntary that was altogether marvelous, and the effect of which was enhanced by the dark. Well known passages from great masters were skillfully wedded with harmonious links into one another. One, however, a favorite of his as I knew, was complete, and alone—the 'Quando Corpus,' from Rossini's '*Stabat Mater*.' I could compare it to nothing but the strenuous forging together of solid bars of melody, so severe, so nervous, so weighty, was the working out of the theme. And last of all, with most ravishing sweetness, came the exquisite duet and chorus from Mendelssohn's '*Lobgesang*.' I waited for the Lord,' and as those delicate silvery strains of patience and thankfulness streamed into one another, and melted at last with the chorus into the great tide of praise, I was unconscious of anything but the music and could have stayed there without further thought till the morning.

"I was aroused from my ecstasy by little Jim, who had been blowing the bellows all this time, asking me if he might go home, as his father did not know where he was. I let him out; and as the door fell behind him, I heard the low, dying wail of the organ, as Symes struck one or two ineffectual notes, and exhausted its last breath. He came down and joined me; and as I was taking up my book and lantern, previous to our departure, he suddenly cried:

"Hollo! that tower hole is open. Just fancy looking down through there into the nave."

"'Yes,' said I; 'I daresay it would be very pretty; in the meanwhile, I am going home, however.'

"'All right,' says Symes. 'Lend me your lantern, and I'll bid you good-night.'

"'Why, what are you going to do?' I said.

"'Going up into the tower,' he replied.

"In vain I tried to dissuade him, using every argument to represent to him the folly, the uselessness, the danger of such a proceeding. Good humoredly, but obstinately, he threw aside my remonstrances; and when at last I found him resolved, I made up my mind reluctantly, and not in the best of humors, to accompany him on his fool's errand. Thank God that I didn't leave him alone, as I had intended!"

"I was little disposed, however, to respond to his lively sallies, as I followed him into the staircase which led to the tower. The lantern was of little use to us as we climbed the worn steps. A cold strip of moonlight came through an open slit in the wall now and then, but otherwise we were in the dark. After some few minutes' ascent, we came to a doorway that led over the top of the transept arch under the leads of the roof. Begging Symes to look about him and to tread carefully, I passed after him through the darkness into the main tower. From where we stood, the upper side of the dome-like ceiling of the center of the nave, between the two transepts, rose like an inverted cup before us; and at the apex of the dome, through the opening which had suggested this wayward undertaking, the moonlight streamed dimly into the darkness of the tower. To carry out his purpose, Symes now proceeded to crawl up the dome, in order to look down through the orifice. I knew it was of no avail to say anything, so I stood and watched him with anxiety, as he leaned over the chasm.

"As I gazed, I became aware that immediately above the opening a stout rope was swinging, to which was attached a large hook. I remembered that some repairs had been going on for a few days on the roof of the cathedral, and that I had seen one or two rolls of lead wound up through the hole on the previous day. These thoughts were passing through my mind, when Symes, catching hold of the rope, jerked it to ascertain that it was fastened above, and leaned forward with his weight upon it, as he looked downward with exclamations of delight. 'Come up, sir, and see; do!' he cried. 'It's worth all the trouble of a climb.'

"I was just about to creep up, that I might share his gratification, when a sudden whirring, grating sound of wheels above—a gasping exclamation—a scuffling snatch with his feet, at the edge of the hole, and, before I could move, I saw the poor fellow disappear rapidly through the opening, as the rope uncoiled itself with increasing velocity from the winch overhead. It flashed across me in a moment. The handle of the winch had been imperfectly secured; the jerk and the subsequent weight had overcome the resistance, and trusting wholly to the rope, he had slipped from his footing. The hope occurred to me that the evident resistance which still restrained the free revolutions of the winch might prevent the descent being so rapid as to endanger life or limb; so that he would possibly land in safety with only a severe fright and shaking. These thoughts crowded pell-mell upon my mind at the first shock of surprise. But, conceive my horror, when, with a loud jar, the noise of the wheels ceased, and the rope no longer descended!

"How I started. He has let go, thought I, and listened breathlessly, in sickening expectation of the crash which I conceived must follow. But all was still; and mechanically I crawled up to the edge of the hole and leaned over, thinking to see his crushed body in a ghastly heap below me.

"No! About five-and-twenty feet down, vibrating in sheer space, was suspended my poor friend, at a height of at least fifty feet above the stone flooring of the nave. He was in the very midst of the stream of light that poured through the clerestory windows. In some way or another, he had relieved the strain upon his hands by getting his leg over the hook at the end of the rope. I called to him to hold fast for a while, and to keep up his courage; but I never shall forget his despairing eyes, nor the hoarse agonizing whisper that replied:

"'I can't hold on! I'm numbed. Loose the winch! Be quick, for God's sake!'

"Waiting for no further suggestion, I rushed back again to the staircase, and found in the darkness, almost by intuition, the steps which led still upward, and hastened to mount them. Once or twice, as I panted in the ascent, I remember that I came to the edge of a sheer depth, and drew back, scarcely conscious of the danger. I listened intently for any sound from below, but heard nothing; and, at length, in what must have been an incredibly short space of time, breathless and gasping, I emerged on the rough, uneven flooring of the higher story of the tower. Trembling, I crept carefully forward to the center of the space, and found the winch standing over an opening corresponding to the one below. I eagerly looked down, and could just see that something was still suspended in the now partially obscured light. I shouted again and again words of encouragement and hope; but there was no reply. With a sickening thrill I set to work to examine the winch, and found, as I had supposed, that the handle had been entangled in the coils of a rope, from which I had some difficulty, in the darkness, in extricating it. But, once released, I allowed it to revolve slowly, until I felt there was no further strain upon it. Scarcely, however, had the assurance of Symes' security dawned upon me as a possibility, when a deadly faintness crept over me, and I think for a minute or two I lost consciousness.

"How I succeeded in getting down without disaster through that perilous labyrinth, I can form no idea, nor have I any recollection. I remember devoutly thanking God as I stepped out from the door of the transept on to the floor of the nave.

"'Here I am, old fellow!' I cried aloud to Symes, and sprung forward into the open space.

"There was no reply. My heart beat violently! Could he have gone home, and left me there? The moonbeams had sloped further up the building, leaving the center aisle in deep gloom. Creeping forward in vague terror, I almost stumbled over the body of my friend, apparently lifeless, but still clinging to the rope. With trembling haste I disentangled his limbs, and drew him on to the mat beside the verger's bench, where I left him for a moment, while I rushed to fetch assistance. But conceive again my blank despair, when I found the door, which shut with a spring, locked, and the key—I couldn't tell where! I had probably laid it down in some forgetful moment, and I was locked in, with a man dying or dead under my charge.

"I shouted; I beat; I kicked upon the door, in the vain hope of being heard by some stray passenger; but there was no house within fifty yards, and I had heard the clock strike ten some time before. Wild with desperation, I ran back to my inanimate companion. By this time I had become so used to the obscurity as to be able to discern that, while I had been away, he had lifted his arm on to the bench, although there was still no further sign of consciousness. Such moments, my dear fellow, make one religious, if nothing else does. I do not know whether you have ever experienced the wave of relief that succeeds the unexpected deliverance from extreme peril; but I assure you that the conviction that poor Symes was not dead brought me upon my knees, in thankfulness for the mercy that had protected us in such an awful crisis.

"I was overcome with weariness and weakness holding the hand of my unconscious friend, and I almost think that I was dozing, when I heard the sound of an opening door and friendly voices. I cried aloud, and we were at once surrounded with lights, and eager, frightened, inquiring faces, besieging me with questions, which for the time I was altogether unable to answer. Symes, still insensible, was carried to his lodgings on the other side of the green, whither I followed him, and waited for more than half an hour, until the doctor came and told me that he was partly conscious, but must not on any account be disturbed or excited by seeing anybody. He said he would remain with him through the night; and I returned with anxious thoughts and an exhausted frame, but with a grateful heart, to my own home.

"It turned out that little Jemmy Oxley had been the means of bringing us the help that we had despaired of. My old housekeeper had come into my room here two or three times during my absence, and could not understand my leaving the light burning, if I had intended to be away so long. She went over to Oxley's, and mentioned the circumstance, on which the verger said: 'Why, my boy left them in the cathedral an hour ago. And you may depend upon it,' added he, 'that they've agone and locked theirselves in, and that 'ere young fellow has been and lost the key, and they can't get out!'"

"Well," said I, "that's an adventure, certainly, and not badly told, either. It made me feel very shaky about the knees when that poor fellow went down the hole. I suppose he got all right again?"

"No; poor man," said Maitland, with a sigh; "that is the saddest part of the history. He was dreadfully knocked down for some days, and then apparently recovered his general health, except that he had lost all his buoyant spirits, looked like an old man, and always seemed to avoid me. He has since gradually sunk into a state a little better than idiotcy, which the doctors attribute to the shock to a highly excitable brain, and declare to be quite hopeless."

A Touching Story.

I was told this morning, says a correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, a very touching story, which may illustrate one side of Paris, and will possibly affect many a reader who has himself seen something of art life in the great Babylon. A young American artist of much talent has been for some months preparing a picture entitled "Charlotte Corday on the Eve of her Execution," proposing to send it to the Centennial exhibition. As he is most thoroughly conscientious and painstaking, he has labored earnestly with models. It is scarcely necessary to say that he had much difficulty in finding one who suited him in every particular. When he did find her he was surprised to learn that she was the virtuous daughter of pious parents, and had adopted this curious profession because she had drifted into it at a moment when there was nothing else to do. Joined to her rare and delicate beauty was an indefinable and exquisite melancholy, which seemed born of some vague and unexpressed apprehension of future trouble. During the seventy or eighty sittings which the model gave the artist the latter frequently and respectfully endeavored to win from her the secret of her troubles, but always in vain. At last he himself could not help seeing, in the mysterious pallors or the sudden flushes which overspread the beautiful features, that the model was doomed to consumption—that insidious malady which here so rarely releases a victim which it takes from the poorly fed and overworked classes. One day the model came late; then there were days when she came not at all. At one time she said: "You must make haste, or we shall be too late to see the picture finished." There was a whole epic of suffering in the manner in which she uttered those words "too late." The artist delicately endeavored to secure care and attention for the beautiful model, and to warn her of her danger. But, with the intense pride so characteristic of the Parisian women of her class, she refused all succor from any individual, and waited and wasted until she was compelled to go to the hospital.

Now she lies there, fading out, just as a white cloud sometimes fades in the morning sky. You admire it for an instant, it is so unutterably pure—so remote from all things gross—then it is gone.

Perhaps you will think for a moment about this poor model when you look at the picture of "Charlotte Corday" in the art department of the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia this summer.

New Mexico.

The population of the Territory of New Mexico, of which it is proposed to make a new State, is, according to a letter writer, composed of Mexicans, Indians, half-breeds, 'greasers,' and whites, is less than one inhabitant to the square mile. One sixth of the population are Indians, many of whom are hostile, and, where these are found, it is unsafe for whites. The Spanish language is used altogether. Even when they understand English, it is almost impossible to get them to converse in that language. Outside the large towns English is about unknown. There are few schools, and nothing to elevate the people to a higher standard. There are a few missionaries who are trying to raise the people from their degradation, but the policy of the Jesuit leaders seems to be to keep the masses in ignorance and superstition. They cultivate a little ground, using a branch or a trunk of a tree for a plow, and the little grain they raise is threshed by allowing cattle to walk over it and the wind to carry the straw and chaff away. A shawl for a girl and a shirt for a boy are considered sufficient clothing until they are ten years of age. A virtuous woman or a trustworthy man is unknown. I never expected to see such a race in America; they hardly deserve the name of human. Of course there are exceptions, and here and there an intelligent, wealthy man is found, but they always have all their neighbors under them as serfs, in a condition bordering upon slavery. They are very superstitious, and completely under the control of the Jesuit priests, who, I know, are none too good, having met many of them in business. The American population is small. I have been told that there are not more than fifteen hundred Americans in the Territory. With the exception of the sheep and cattle men, the large proportion of the whites are outcasts from the East, the scum of our large cities. The resources of the Territory are few. There is some very fine stock country, and along the Rio Grande river there are good farming lands. There are no mines of any value, and no hopes of finding any, unless in the northwestern portion of the Territory, where the Indians now hold sway. There is not a single mile of railroad in the Territory, and not much prospect of any, as there is nothing to draw them. Robberies and murders are of every day occurrence, and a man's life is hardly safe.

The Two Agents.

A benevolent looking old gentleman with a traveling bag in his hand entered a life insurance office, and setting his bag on the floor, seated himself beside the agent.

"You insure lives here, sir?" he inquired.

"Yes, sir; that's our business.

"Yaas? Waal, now, how much might it cost to have one's life insured?"

"Well, sir, that depends on the sum you wish to be insured for. What amount do you desire on your life, sir?" asked the agent, taking down his reference book.

"Waal, s'pose we say five thousand now, what may that come to?"

"Your age, sir?"

"Somewhere about sixty."

The agent made the calculation and informed him.

"Yaas. Waal, that's all right. And how much to pay down?"

He was told. "And now shall I make out the application for you, sir?" said the agent, getting out the blanks and putting a new pen in his holder.

"Waal, let's see—let's see. To-day is Toosday, is it?"

"Yes, sir; your name is"—

"Waal, Brown's my name; but lookee yer, mister," and the old man opened his bag and took out a little bottle, "I've got suthin in this bottle that'll take that wart off your nose inside of forty minits. Won't you try some?"

It is astonishing how rapidly the benevolent old gentleman went out of that office.

AN IMPEACHMENT TRIAL.

How it is Opened and the Matter Conducted by the United States Senate.

The trial of ex-Secretary of War Belknap before the United States Senate very naturally attracts much interest. The opening scenes in a trial of so great importance are interesting. The galleries and the body of the Senate chamber were crowded with spectators. When the Senate was called to order, the chaplain, Rev. Dr. Sunderland, in his opening prayer, said:

"We pray Thee be very especially nigh to Thy servant who presides in this place, and in Thy servants, the senators, in the discharge of the high and solemn functions with which they are here now vested. May they not fail to see the right and to dispense justice for the confirmation of all that is good and for the welfare of the nation."

Chief Justice Waite, of the supreme court of the United States, entered the chamber and was shown a seat at the right of the presiding officer. Sergeant-at-Arms French made proclamation as follows:

"Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye! All persons are commanded to keep silence on pain of imprisonment while the Senate of the United States is sitting for the trial of the articles of impeachment exhibited by the House of Representatives against William W. Belknap, late secretary of war."

The following is the oath administered to the Senators:

"You and each of you do solemnly swear that in all things pertaining to the impeachment of William W. Belknap, now pending, you will do impartial justice to the constitution and laws."

The Chair then directed the secretary to read the return of the sergeant-at-arms on the writ issued on the fifth inst., commanding the ex-secretary to appear and answer, etc., and the secretary read as follows:

"The following writ of summons, addressed to William W. Belknap, and the foregoing precept addressed to me, were duly served upon the said William W. Belknap by delivery to and leaving with him true and attested copies of the same at 2,022 G street, Washington city, the residence of the said William W. Belknap, on Thursday, the sixth day of April, 1876, at six o'clock and forty minutes in the afternoon of that day.

"JOHN R. FRENCH,
"Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate of the United States."

The Sergeant-at-Arms then made proclamation as follows:

"William W. Belknap, William W. Belknap, William W. Belknap, appear and answer the articles of impeachment exhibited against you by the House of Representatives of the United States."

Mr. Carpenter, counsel for the accused, arose and said:

MR. PRESIDENT — William W. Belknap, a private citizen of the United States and of the State of Iowa, in obedience to the summons of the Senate, sitting as a court of impeachment to try the articles presented against him by the House of Representatives of the United States, appears at the bar of the Senate, sitting as a court of impeachment, and interposes the following plea, which I will ask the secretary to read, and ask that it be filed.

The secretary then read as follows:

In the Senate of the United States, sitting as a court of impeachment.—The United States of America vs. William W. Belknap, upon articles of impeachment of the House of Representatives of the United States of America, of high crimes and misdemeanors. And the said William W. Belknap, named in the said articles of impeachment, comes here before the honorable the Senate of the United States, sitting as a court of impeachment, in his own proper person, and says that the honorable court ought not to have or take further cognizance of the said articles of impeachment exhibited and presented against him by the House of Representatives of the United States, because he says that before, and at the time when the said House of Representatives ordered and directed that he, the said Belknap, should be impeached at the bar of the Senate, and at the time when the said articles of impeachment were exhibited and presented against him, the said Belknap, by the said House of Representatives, he, the said Belknap, was not, nor hath he since been, nor is he now, an officer of the United States, but at the said time was, ever since hath been, and now is, a private citizen of the United States and of the State of Iowa, and that he, the said Belknap, is ready to verify; wherefore he prays judgment whether this court can or will take further cognizance of the said articles of impeachment.

WILLIAM W. BELKNAP.

United States of America, District of Columbia.

William W. Belknap, being first duly sworn on oath, says that the foregoing plea by him subscribed is true in substance and fact.

WILLIAM W. BELKNAP.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this seventeenth day of April, 1876.

DAVID DAVIS,
Associate Justice Supreme Court of the United States.

An adjournment was made for a few days and the trial continued, the board of managers of the House of Representatives, Messrs. Lord, Lynde, McMahon, Jenks, Lapham and Hoar, conducting it.

Former Treatment of Insanity.

While men believed that madness meant possession by a demon, it is not difficult, perhaps, to account for the superstitious and brutal treatment shown to those possessed; but the reader will be amazed by the details of the scientific devices, happily of a past age, planned for the cure of the unsound. One of these was to entice the sufferer to walk across a floor, which, suddenly giving way, dropped him into a bath, where he was half drowned. Another mode of torture was to let the patients down a well, in which the water, made gradually to rise, frightened them with the prospect of an awful death. Within the memory of men still living, the patients of Bethlehem hospital (London), chained to the wall like wild beasts, were shown to the public on certain days of the week at the charge of twopence a visitor; and here were to be found in their cells, crouching on straw, women with nothing but a blanket for clothing. George III., in 1788, was subjected to a uselessly severe treatment, being constantly tortured with a strait-waistcoat, and denied the society of his wife and children. He recovered a few weeks after the substitution of kindness for severity. A Parliamentary committee, which elicited the horrors of madhouses in 1815, struck the first blow against the system of mechanical restraint of the insane; but it was not before the early years of the present reign that the old order of things finally yielded to benevolent treatment.

HIS MEANS OF SUPPORT.—The Toronto *Leader* relates the following: At the Division court a witness was under examination in the case of an unpaid account. The judge put the question to him. "What is your occupation?" The witness did not seem to understand the meaning of the word "occupation," and answered with "Eh!" The Judge—"What do you do for a living?" Witness—"Oh, my wife's a dressmaker!"

Making a Show.

A friend of the late A. T. Stewart related an anecdote which showed the methods that the merchant adopted when carrying on a small business to increase the number of his customers. Mr. Stewart made inquiries among his friends and learned the name and residence of the leader of fashionable society in the city and also the church that she attended. He then sought out the sexton of the church and leased a pew directly in front of that of the lady. Regularly Sunday after Sunday thereafter he sat in his seat and took part in the worship. A few months passed, and one Sunday as the congregation was about leaving the church it suddenly began to rain. The fashionable lady had a carriage, but the sidewalk between the church door and the roadway was wide, and she stopped irresolutely at the door upon perceiving the drops of rain, dreading injury to her costly dress. The frequent mists and rains of Ireland had caused Mr. Stewart to form the habit of carrying an umbrella on all days of the year, and he had one on this day. Raising it, he told the lady he would shelter her beneath it until she could walk to her carriage, if she would accept the service. The proffer was accepted, he took her to the carriage, and was heartily thanked. The following Sunday, after the service, he addressed her, and again thanked him for his kindness. A short conversation followed, and occasionally on Sundays that succeeded, as they were coming out of church, a few words passed between them. While talking with a member of the church one day the lady learned Mr. Stewart's occupation, and the next time she met him she said:

"Mr. Stewart, have you any articles at your store that you think I would like to buy?"

"No," he replied; "I don't think I have anything."

"I would like to aid you in your business in some way."

"You can in this way: I have noticed that your coachman exercises your horses every day, and you not caring always to ride, I presume, the carriage is frequently empty. If on the days when you do not wish to use the carriage you will order your coachman to take it to my store and remain in front of the store for half an hour, you will do me a good turn."

The lady was amused by Mr. Stewart's suggestion, and cheerfully granted the request. The frequent appearance of the carriage in front of the store and the presumptive presence of the fashionable owner of it within the store was soon noticed by other women, and Mr. Stewart's scheme was speedily successful. Carriage after carriage stopped before the store, and the stream of fashion was started that has since run ceaselessly in and out its doors.

The Eruption at Widow Wade's Farm.

The loud report which so startled James McManus, the Hudson River trackman, the other day, and the accompanying dreadful eruption of rock, earth and water which has been the wonder of all ever since, are but occurrences which may be repeated during any wet season in any place which has for its near neighbor a mountain as high as the familiar old "Sugar Loaf." People living in mountainous districts may therefore learn a lesson from the so-called "phenomenon" which shook the Widow Wade's farm, and take care how they select future sites for their houses, especially if any neighboring mountain have a lake or pond at its summit. It would not be pleasant for the practical farmer to wake up some morning and find his house turned into an asteroid, and although the retired merchant may now and then sigh for something higher and nobler than the things of this earth, it does not follow that he would wish to have his rural cottage shot up to the orbit of the moon without a moment's notice given him to lay in provisions for such a tour.

The pressure of a column of water is usually reckoned at about one atmospheric or five pounds to the square inch for every thirty-three feet. Supposing the area covered by a country house of ordinary size to be nine hundred square feet, and the height of the mountain at the top of which the pond lay 1,000 feet, the hydraulic force exerted on the base of that frail wooden structure would amount to something like 56,000 tons. In considering the subject, one cannot help thinking what a lucky thing it would be if there were only a tall mountain in the near neighborhood of this city, with a little lake at its summit and connections extending to some of the monstrosities that disfigure the lower part of this island. Another Sugar Loaf standing, say in the place of Bergen Hill, with a subterranean water-passage leading to a sandy reservoir under the new post-office, would exert a gentle lifting force to the base of that granite pile of at least 2,200 million tons—a force, however, that would be sufficient, if put forth within narrow limits of time, to carry the building clean over Trinity steeple and dump it into the middle of the East river.—*New York World.*

All About the Spring Styles.

A graceful and favorite coiffure is composed of twisted braids with long curls at the back.

Half dolmans are a popular design for evening wraps.

Black promises to be again the favorite color for street dresses.

Among the novelties are cream colored cashmere lace overdresses.

Shoes and boots with straps are still fashionable.

Camel's hair sacks of black trimmed with gold, and seal brown and myrtle green trimmed with silver are much worn for carriage wraps.

A tendency to return to single skirts is marked in the long polonaises and overskirts, which hardly show the underskirt.

The polonaise and princesse prevail in Paris, but basques and overskirts are most popular with the New York ladies.

Cuffs and collars of colored percale, and white with colored bands stitched on, are newer than the plain white ones, but are not more worn.

One of the new shapes in bonnets, called the Chevalier, has a square crown, with the brim turned up on one side.

The tight fitting shape of the costume remains; the molding cuirasse and the bridled train mark every fashionable toilet.

In colored lingerie a set consists of cuffs, collar, handkerchief and necktie, all matching in the colored embroidery, or bands, as the case may be.

New house jackets are made of gray ecru and black cashmere, trimmed with chain stitching, done with fine gold or silver threads.

Black cashmere and silk costumes sell more readily than any others for walking and ordinary house wear.

Ribbon bows, though still worn, have become common for the hair. Jet pins and small aigrettes are more worn. When flowers are employed, the preference is given to natural ones.

A BLUE DAY.—Says the Danbury *News*: Monday was one of those dreary rainy days when a man stays home all day and pulls out all his private papers with the view of straightening things, and, after looking them carefully over, leaves them in a heap on the table for his wife to put away.

A STRANGE STORY.

A Baltimorean's Experience in a Robbers' Cave—Beat and Bruised.

Mr. Bernard Feldman, aged about fifty-eight years, living in Baltimore, after several days of mysterious absence puts in a reappearance and tells a most marvelous story. He left his home on Wednesday for the purpose of visiting Highlandtown, a suburban village, apparently in sound mind and having with him about $40 in money. Not returning that night his family became alarmed, and all efforts to discover his whereabouts were unavailing until he presented himself at his house about three o'clock on Sunday morning, and related a curious array of experiences. He said he had not proceeded far on the road to Highlandtown when he saw a wagon, the sides of which were closed like a prison van.

The wagon halted near him and a man jumped out and remarked to him that there was a dead man in the wagon, and that he should look in the vehicle, as he might be able to identify the body. As he attempted to do so he was seized by four men and thrust violently into the wagon, which was rapidly driven off, and being closed on all sides he was prevented from seeing the road. About nine o'clock, as he supposes, the wagon halted, and getting out he was taken through a dense woods and finally taken into a cave, of which two desperate men were in charge. A fire was burning, and after robbing him of his money they threw faggots from the fire in his face, and burned off his beard and the entire hair from his head, following this by kicking and cuffing him until he was almost senseless. He passed the night without food or rest, and on Thursday and Friday implored his captors to allow him to go home, but their only response was to again assault and beat him in the most cruel manner, threatening at the same time that, if he did not cease his importunities, they would murder him. During his entire stay in the cave a small piece of stale bread was his only food, and the nervous prostration and physical suffering he endured were indescribable. On Saturday morning some of the gang brought in a girl about thirteen years of age. Four of them soon after left, leaving two with the girl, and, while they were guarding her in another part of the cave, he escaped.

He was suffering intense agony from his injuries, fearful of recapture and did not know the road he was traveling until he recognized the dome of Bayview asylum on Saturday night, finally reaching his home at the hour stated. His beard and hair are entirely gone, his face and neck terribly blistered, and his physical strength so much exhausted that he is unable to leave his bed. Feldman is a man of strictly temperate habits, and his story is accepted by all those who know him as entirely true. At present he is unable to give any clew by which his abductors and assailants can be secured.

Relations with Employees.

Personally the late A. T. Stewart was a very unassuming man. He dressed plainly and with good taste, and never wore rings or diamonds. The only costly article he carried about was a gold watch, and this was not fastened to a chain, but to a black silk cord. If he saw one of his clerks displaying much jewelry, this was considered sufficient cause by him to establish an inquiry into the habits of the man, the amount of his salary, and his mode of living. If his salary and circumstances did not warrant such outlay Mr. Stewart would have a watch sent on his actions, and the result in many cases proved that the clerk was dishonest. Many instances could be recounted in which he discovered dishonesty in his clerks by the display of jewelry on their part. He was generally lenient with erring employers, and never prosecuted them if there were any extenuating circumstances. His observation was remarkably keen, and he was quick to observe the slightest irregularity in the arrangement of the different departments of the store, or any slovenliness in the dress of the clerks. If a clerk, on the other hand, was dressed too extravagantly Mr. Stewart often took occasion to offer a gentle rebuke. As an instance of his distaste for outward display, it may be mentioned that he was walking through his retail store one day when a massive gold chain and locket in the buttonhole of one of his clerks attracted his attention. He stepped up to him and said: "Young man, if I were you I'd button up my coat on that;" and, pointing down to his own plain black cord, he added: "That is the best I can afford to wear; take my advice, and keep that covered up!"

Centennial Notes.

The women of Massachusetts have forwarded $4,400 to the treasurer, making their total contribution to the Centennial $10,600.

The Philadelphia sportsmen's club has appointed a committee empowered to offer, through the agricultural department, one or more prizes for the best setters or pointers exhibited at the Centennial.

Upon many of the casts in the Egyptian building on the Centennial grounds are hieroglyphics or inscriptions in Arabic, a noticeable one of the latter being: *Hooa mash-Allah*, which translated means: "As it pleases God."

Prominent in the Spanish space are six excellent medallion paintings, each nine or ten feet in circumference, representing Columbus, Queen Isabella, Ponce de Leon, De Soto, Cortez and Pizarro. These medallions are inserted in the front and rear of the structure forming the entrance to the pavilion.

The clock for memorial hall has been completed in Thomaston, Conn. It has 1,160 pieces, the estimated weight of all being six tons. The main wheels are four feet in diameter. The pendulum ball and rod weigh respectively 700 and 800 pounds, the rod being fourteen and one-half feet long and connected with the clockwork by what is known as gravity escapement, and makes two-second beats. The rod is of steel, and to compensate for contraction and expansion is encased in two cylinders, one of zinc and one of steel, which, by their relative expansion upward, maintain a uniform center of oscillation.

A Sad Scene.

That must have been a sad procession of Northwestern editors which filed out of the dining-room in Port Royal the other day, says the Savannah *News*. They were on an excursion, and most of them had the well known habits of editorial excursionists. They had been received at the Port Royal station with beating drums, gay banners, and a crowd of tumultuous and enthusiastic citizens. The chairman of the reception committee, mounted on a barrel, made them a speech of welcome, and they were then taken for supper to a building over which the word "Welcome" was displayed in gigantic letters.

Supper being over, the excursionists prepared for a stroll about town. At the door they encountered an effusive citizen, who calmly extended his hand. They shook it and called him "brother," but he calmly and sternly said to every man: "Seventy-five cents, if you please." And every man paid. It was a sad scene.

The Rescue of the "Donner Party."

Readers of Bret Harte's "Gabriel Conroy" will remember the following foot note which occurs in connection with the author's description of scenes in Starvation Camp:

"I fear I must task the incredulous reader's further patience by calling attention to what may, perhaps, prove the most literal and thoroughly attested fact of this otherwise fanciful chronicle. The condition and situation of the ill-famed 'Donner Party'—then an unknown, unheralded cavalcade of immigrants—starving in an unfrequented pass of the Sierras, was first made known to Captain Yount, of Napa, in a dream. The Spanish records of California show that the relief party which succored the survivors was projected upon this spiritual information."

In the thorough scrutiny to which everything relating to the heroic age of California has been subjected, there are, probably, few beyond the mountains who are not familiar with the details of the above expedition. There are many in the East, however, who will be interested in Captain Yount's own version of this strange occurrence, as related by him to the late Rev. Dr. Horace Bushnell. We quote from "Nature and the Supernatural":

"As I sat by the fire, one stormy November night, in a hotel parlor, in the Napa valley of California, there came in a most venerable and benignant looking person, with his wife, taking their seats in the circle. The stranger, as I afterward learned, was Captain Yount, a man who came over into California, as a trapper, more than forty years ago. Here he has lived, apart from the great world and its questions, acquiring an immense landed estate, and becoming a kind of acknowledged patriarch in the country. His tall, manly person, and his gracious, paternal look, as totally unsophisticated in the expression as if he had never heard of a philosophic doubt or question in his life, marked him as the true patriarch. The conversation turned, I know not how, on spiritism and the modern necromancy, and he discovered a degree of inclination to believe in the reported mysteries. His wife, a much younger and apparently Christian person, intimated that probably he was predisposed to this kind of faith by a very peculiar experience of his own, and evidently desired that he might be drawn out by some intelligent discussion of his queries.

At my request, he gave me his story. About six or seven years previous in a mid-winter's night he had a dream, in which he saw what appeared to be a company of immigrants, arrested by the snows of the mountains, and perishing rapidly by cold and hunger. He noted the very cast of the scenery, marked by a huge perpendicular front of white rock cliff; he saw men cutting off what appeared to be tree tops, rising out of deep gulfs of snow; he distinguished the very features of the persons, and the look of their particular distress. He woke, profoundly impressed with his distinctness and apparent reality of the dream. At length he fell asleep, and dreamed exactly the same dream again. In the morning he could not expel it from his mind. Falling in, shortly, with an old hunter comrade, he told him the story, and was only the more deeply impressed by his recognizing, without hesitation, the scenery of the dream.

This comrade came over the Sierra, by the Carson valley pass, and declared that a spot in the pass answered exactly to his description. By this the unsophisticated patriarch was decided. He immediately collected a company of men, with mules and blankets, and all necessary provisions. The neighbors were laughing, meantime, at his credulity. "No matter," said he, "I am able to do this, and I will, for I verily believe that the fact is according to my dream." The men were sent into the mountains, one hundred and fifty miles distant, directly to the Carson valley pass. And there they found the company, in exactly the condition of the dream, and brought in the remnant alive.

A gentleman present said: "You need have no doubt of this; for we Californians all know the facts, and the names of the families brought in, who now look upon our venerable friend as a kind of savior." These names he gave, and the places where they reside, and I found, afterward, that the Californis people were ready, everywhere, to second his testimony.—*Scribner for April.*

Pork Packing Statistics.

Secretary Howard, of the American pork packers' association, makes the following report of the packing of hogs of the West during the winter season of 1875-6: The total number of hogs packed is 4,874,125, against 5,566,226 last season, a decrease of 692,101. The average net weight is 218.36 pounds, against 209.77 pounds last season, an increase of 8.59 pounds. The average yield of lard is 35.52 pounds, against 34.20 pounds last season, an increase of 1.32 pounds. The aggregate net weight of the hogs packed this season is equal to 5,073,850 hogs of last year's average weight. The production of lard is equal to 541,115 tierces of 320 pounds each, against 594,939 tierces last season, a decrease of 53,824 tierces. The decrease in the aggregate net weight is 103,297,000 pounds, or equal to 92,308,400 pounds of meats. The decrease in the number of hogs packed in the West, with the receipts at New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Baltimore, is 994,130. Calculating the receipts of hogs at the seaboard cities at the same average weight and yield of lard as those packed in the West, the decrease in weight is 159,429,500 pounds, equal to 74,400 tierces, or 22,320,000 pounds of hams, 25,508,000 pounds of shoulders, and 63,772,000 pounds of sides. The shortage in the yield of lard East and West is reported at 26,442,900 pounds, or 82,634 tierces.

Gen. Santa Anna in his Old Age.

Santa Anna lives in the city of Mexico, in a third-rate house of two stories, with courts of not more than twenty feet square, the pavements out of repair, the whole telling the story of poverty. He was seated upon a much-worn sofa, attended by a smart appearing Mexican of middle age, and rose, with some difficulty, in receiving us. He complained considerably of his wooden leg, and also of blindness.

He is an old man of eighty years, very decrepit, yet in full command of his faculties; has a good head and face, not unlike the pictures of Humboldt in old age, with broad temples and an abrupt, square nose, and, at one time, good eyes. He had little to say, but appeared pleased at our visit; and, as we told him of the four or five general officers of the Mexican war still living, he listened with interest, but showed no special recognition until the name of Pillow was mentioned, whom he remembered perfectly.

Over the sofa where Santa Anna sat was the picture of a beautiful woman in her fullness of youth and loveliness. This was his wife when both led the fortunes of Mexico. As we passed out the court our attention was called to the figure of a woman of fifty in the window opposite, in plain dress, and devoid of any interesting att

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 11, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Horatio Seymour's advice to the Democrats at Utica deserves to be remembered. It was not enough for them to show that the other party was unfit for power; they must show themselves fit for it. "Unless we show that," said he, "I, for one, pray God that we may never come into power."

Hon. L. A. Mackey, says the Morning Patriot, made an excellent speech in the house of representatives on Saturday in support of the bill introduced by him in February last to appropriate $300,000 out of the money to be repaid to the government from the proceeds of the centennial exposition for the purpose of completing the Washington monument. He calls attention to the fact that the congress of the country so early as December, 1799, resolved that a marble monument should be erected to the memory of Washington and requested the widow of General Washington to permit his body to be deposited under it. Mrs. Washington consented to sacrifice her private feelings to a sense of public duty. But with this the matter ended. There has been no improvement upon the solemn boeh of 1799 with which the widow of the great man was defrauded of a promise which has never been responded to in good faith. The present abortive structur in Washington has been paid for by private subscriptions. It stands a witness against the people of the United States. It is a monument to their ingratitude. It is to be hoped that if any centennial money gets back into the treasury it may take the direction proposed by Mr. Mackey. There is a fitness in finishing up the monument with centennial money.

On the 2 inst. the house of representatives at Harrisburg expelled another member, Lynott of Luzerne, for having received money for his vote upon the boom bill—having a few days before expelled Petroff of Philad., as will be seen in last week's Reporter. Mr. Lynott was represented by counsel before the bar of the House, and endeavored to evade expulsion by tendering his resignation as a member. This, however, the House refused to receive and accomplished the formal expulsion.

The chair announced that he had a communication from Mr. Lynott, which being on the table, should be read. It being understood, however, that this communication embodied the resignation of Mr. Lynott, objections were raised to its being read.

The letter of Lynott to the Speaker starts out by resigning the office of Representative, for the reason that the House has not time at this late day of the session to go into a full hearing of the case. He says, further, that he intended, long before this investigation commenced, to disclose to the House what he knew of the corruption used to aid in the passage of the boom bill. Another reason he assigned for resigning is the interpretation by the House of what constitutes the two-third vote necessary for expulsion. He says that he is not willing to trust his case in the hands of sixty-seven members when the Constitution requires for his expulsion the votes of one hundred and thirty-four.

The vote on expulsion stood, yeas 144, nays 29.

The Journal clerk of the house, Mr. Skinner, handed in his resignation to the chief clerk, by whom he had been appointed. Skinner was also implicated in the boom operations.

The expulsion of Petroff and Lynott does not near purify the house of its roosters—these two were caught, but undoubtedly there are dozens yet unhung whose tracks were successfully covered. We are satisfied that some of the worst corruptionists yet hold their seats, and even had the impudence to vote for the expulsion of the members mentioned above. How many voted for the expulsion of Lynott and Petroff who can throw the first stone or who do not live in glass houses?

If citizens were a little more careful of the material they choose for members, our legislative halls would not be filled by the corrupt material that is sent there from year to year. Men whose reputation for honesty is not above suspicion at home, are the wrong chaps to send to the legislature.

It is said Grant now looks out three ways for Sunday and has lost sight of third-term altogether.

Horatio Seymour positively declines being a candidate for president. He would make a good president nevertheless.

From the cards and circulars that are sent out just now, we notice that "first-class" hotels have sprung up in Philadelphia like mushrooms. The "hotels" are put up out of half-price boards plastered over with newspapers.

It is not all up with Grant yet. There is a post-master in the upper end of this county, who writes to the Reporter that he is in favor of Grant for a third term. While there is life there is hope.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.—Our prosperity as a people will begin when rascality in office and extravagance and folly in public and private life come to an end. It is because the people have been plundered and the Government robbed that business men suffer and so much poverty prevails. The first step to secure a real restoration of business is to place honest men at the front.

The Presidential contest will be one of absorbing interest to the people, and no family should be without a newspaper. There is no one so poor that he cannot afford to spend the nominal sum of five cents a week for the valuable information that he derives from the weekly visits of a newspaper in his family. Send in your names at once for the Reporter, and be posted in regard to the events of the day.

On 4 inst in the Senate, Mr. Anderson, from the committee to investigate the charges against Senator T. J. Boyer, made the following report which was laid on the table:

To the Senate of Pennsylvania: The undersigned, a committee to whom was referred the case of T. J. Boyer, of this body, and charged with using improper means to procure the defeat of senate bill No. 21, known as the boom bill, respectfully make the following report.

The evidence on which the charges are made against said Boyer is mainly, if not altogether, that of Nicholas Andre a member of the house of representatives from Berks county, and found in his statement before the house committee of investigation on the boom bill. The testimony is not essentially contradicted by Boyer, so that your committee deemed it unnecessary to call witnesses and thereby incur the outlay and expense attendant on such a course.

The testimony of Mr. Andre is to the effect that he was approached by Boyer, who in the course of the conversation informed Andre that he was interested in the lumber trade and thought the rates in the bill should be modified so that the boomage on pine should be $1,12½ per thousand feet, and that Boyer would guarantee the payment of $300 if he Andre would support such anamendment. In a subsequent conversation Boyer assured him $400 if he would vote against the bill.

This is the substance of the testimony and in the main not denied, but in explanation Boyer insisted that he had no intention of using corrupt means to influence his vote; that charges were freely bandied about that both parties interested in the boom bill were using money to influence legislation and that he was using that report in a playful manner to tease Mr. Andre.

We have thus given you in brief the testimony and Mr. Boyer's answer or explanation.

Your committee, with a deep sense of their responsibility, would respectfully report that in their judgment the evidence is not sufficient to justify a charge of bribery against T. J. Boyer. While this is true, your committee feels in duty bound to disapprove of the condnct of Mr. Boyer, for, in our view, assuming that he humorously expressed that there was a money inducement offered to a member of the legislature for his vote, the act was one which tends to lower the dignity of a senator and bring dishonor upon the body of which he is a member.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

GEO. H. ANDERSON,
D. A. NAGLE,
JACOB CROUSE,
JOHN A. LEMON.

The following gentleman have been elected officers of the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad company: President, Aaron Fries; Directors, John W. Moffley Josiah Hart (treasurer), George Schnure, R. W. Shenk, James H. Campbell, George Shannon; secretary, George Bull.

Skinner helped to skin the boomerang and then jumped out of his own skin by a resignation. Skinners by profession are always about capitol hill, at Harrisburg, but the house journal clerk was a Skinner by name as well as by practice. He might now be appointed superintendent of a horse-gutter, where his skill as Skinner might be played a little more openly. Let Skinner be skinned and his hide be used as a covering for the clerk's desk, appropriately inscribed that all future members and officers of the house may learn to know the fate that awaits boomerangs, roosters, corruptionists and legislative skinners.

The sub-committee of the judiciary committee engaged in the investigation of the Union Pacific Railroad find that $247,000 of the first mortgage bonds of the road have been put out, and that the company got nothing for them. Interest on them is paid every six months by the company. In addition to this there are $110,000 of the government bonds not accounted for, and interest is being paid on these also. Mr. Ham, the former auditor of the road, is the only witness examined so far, but a dozen subpoenas were issued on Saturday for Messrs. Sidney Dillon, several government directors, including Harrison and Wilson, and others.

Reports from Washington, says the World, give an account of the formation of a "National Independent Political Union" among the colored people which avows open hostility to the Republican party. The address published by the Union dwells bitterly on the Freedman's Bank fraud, and also accuses Republicans of having sacrificed the true interests of the colored people by embroiling them with their Southern neighbors. Whatever may be the strength or standing of such an organization, it is plain in this charge the address hits the weak spot in the policy of the Republican party. It is unsound politics for the negroes to be in alliance with Northern men against their own fellow-citizens and against the best good of their own States. They will under such a system gradually become like foreign colonists in the South, and be put in antagonism on points where they ought to be in sympathy with Southerners. Sooner or later, as they become educated up to a knowledge of their situation and vote less from sentiment than judgment, less out of gratitude than in anticipation of future benefit, somesuch revolution will take place.

And there is still another radical invention to make money, as is now learned from Washington. A man by the name of Neal, residing in that city, tells a queer story. He was employed in the Treasury Department before the plan of destroying paper money by chopping it in pieces came in vogue to burn the redeemed notes a large furnace in the department was used for the purpose. One day he was placing bundles of the notes in the furnace, when one package containing thousands of dollars became loosened, he examined it closely, and to his surprise discovered it to be a package of worthless paper. Neal will be summoned to testify.

No doubt many such bundles of worthless paper was substituted for the redeemed paper money and burned, and the greenback set afloat again being that much clean gain to some scamp in the treasury department. There is no getting ahead of these cusses, and their ways would never have been found out, had it not been for a democratic house.

The Georgia delegation to the Cincinnati Convention stands Morton 5; Bristow, 6; Conkling, 3; Blaine, 8.

The South Carolina delegation to the St. Louis Convention is uninstructed, but it is understood, will vote for the man most likely to win.

The Union Pacific Railroad investigation develops the fact that interest is being paid on $350,000 of bonds which have never been accounted for.

The committee on printing recommend that Mr. Clapp's case be sent to the grand jury of the District of Columbia, on the charge of embezzlement.

It is stated that the trial of Yost murderers, at Pottsville, will result in the exposure of the workings of the whole organization of the Mollie Maguires.

The latest victim of Congressional investigation is United States Distrct Attorney Wells, of Washington. He is charged with being implicated in certain whisky frauds.

The Governor has signed the bill passed by both houses of the Legislature making the 10th of May—the opening day of the Centennial Exhibition—a legal holiday.

The Methodist General Conference, at Baltimore, passed a resolution thanking the Centennial commission for closing the buildings and grounds on Sunday.

The Pennsylvania Legislature adjourned on 5,—sine die. The number of bills sent to the Executive for his approval was 233, of which 95 originated in the Senate and 138 in the House.

It is intimated that the report on the Emma Mine case will relieve General Schenck of any charge of fraud, but will declare his conduct incompatible with his position as American Minister.

The House committee on appropriations completed the naval appropriation bill. The total amount recommended is $12,806,835.40, being a reduction of $2,200,000 less than the appropriation last year.

CENTENNIAL HOTEL CHARGES.

(Philadelphia Letter to Chicago Tribune.)

I have taken the pains to visit more than fifty boarding-houses and hotels within ten blocks of the Press office, and the result of my search is that in such houses as advertise this way, "Nicely-furnished rooms, heat, gas and bath, at moderate rates," not a room can be had after May 1 for less than $12 to $18 per week. If you want a room now, the owner makes the condition that after that date you will submit to the "raise," or vacate. You can get them for the present for $5 per week. People who room here can get table board for $5, $6 and $10 per week. At four of the second-rate hotels new paper has been put on the walls, a brass knocker on the door and English porter engaged, and prices are placarded thus:

> On and after May 1 boarders will have to pay $12 per week, or vacate their rooms. J. S. T. PAGE.

A clean raise of $5 per week on "grub," bought after the regular customers at market are served. Five and six dollars a day will be the price at all first class hotels. At those advertised as first-class near the grounds—the Globe, for instance—board will be straight $2. And it would be dear at seventy-five cents, considering the risk. It is actually criminal to build such a house for people to lodge in—nothing but a vast pile of dry pine kindling-wood, plastered on the outside. Putty, paint and plaster hide all defects. During the recent hard rains half the dash on the outside was washed off, and the porch is anything but inviting. Perhaps Forney's Press will deny that a few months since it endeavored to get actual figures from all hotel-keepers as to charges, and failed—meaning, of course, that these gentlemen would charge whatever they saw fit. Why not tell the truth? Charges will be made just as great as the people will submit to and stay. It is said that, owing to the stinginess of the council, the water supply is likely to fail this summer, especially if a drought prevails. The water-supply is meagre—far too meagre for a city like this; what will it be when hundreds of thousands are added to this population? And still worse a professor of something says that epidemics almost always follow throat and lung diseases, such as are now prevailing. Half the city is on the cough, and the other half is swathed in red flannel. Between the charges, the want of water and an epidemic of some sort, the visitors will have a tough time of it.

GRANT'S LATEST OUTRAGE.

HE RELIEVES GEN. CUSTER FROM HIS COMMAND FOR TESTIFYING AGAINST BELKNAP.

Washington, May 1.—President Grant has to-day performed an act which appears to be the most high-handed abuse of his official power which he has perpetrated yet. As is well known, General Custer gave important testimony before the investigation committee relative to the post-tradership frauds, and was subpœnaed by the House managers as a witness in the impeachment trial. In obedience to that subpœna he came on, and has been here for some days. To-day the President relieved him from his command. When the news came to General Sherman and Secretary Taft, both went to the President and protested that it would not do. General Sherman went further, and said that Custer was not only the best man, but the only man fit to lead the expedition now fitting out against the Indians. To all their entreaties Grant turned a deaf ear, and said that if they could not find a man to lead the expedition, he would find one; that this man Custer had come on here both as a witness and a prosecutor in the Belknap matter to besmirch his Administration, and he proposed to put a stop to it. By advice of General Sherman and Secretary Taft General Custer went to the White House to call on the President although he said he did not believe it would be of any use, for he had done nothing but his duty, nothing that he had any apologies to make for doing, and nothing but what he would do again under the same circumstances. He had come on here in obedience to law. Nevertheless, in deference to their judgment, he went to the White House on the following morning resunsent for until the President's calling hour was over, although he repeatedly sent in his card. Finally he wrote a letter to the President and left it, in which he stated that he called for the purpose of disabusing the President's mind, if he had heard any statements that he (Custer) had said or done anything against the President personally. It is understood that the President will publicly assign as his reason for relieving Custer that he is here and will not be back to his command in time to take charge of the expedition now getting ready to start against the Indians; but it is also understood that General Custer will be back in time, for the managers have received him from their subpœna, and General Grant will have to make some other excuse to the people.—*World Special.*

A CHRISTIAN "CHINEE" ON HIS UNREGENERATED BRETHREN.

San Francisco, May 4.—Before the Senate Chinese Commission, now sitting at Sacramento, Lem Schann, a Christianized Chinese proper, yesterday, testified that it is practically impossible to convert a grown Chinaman to Christianity, though sometimes efforts in that direction have been successful in the case of boys. He said the condition of Chinese women here is horrible. They are bought and sold like cattle, are abused by their masters tortured and often killed for attempting to escape. The presence of the lower classes of Chinese in this country is disastrous to both whites and Chinese. The Chinese here of the better clas desire immigration stopped, and the whole thing can be done in a friendly way. The Chinese Government desires to keep its subjects at home, and if immigration, which is mostly from the province of Canton was stopped it would have no effect upon the commercial relations with China. The Chinese Government would willingly assist in stopping this immigration, but witness thought they could not do it themselves, as there are eighteen provinces and a revolution in almost every province. Christianity is not advanced by this immigration, but if it was stopped something might be done with those here. The witness corroborated the evidence previously given concerning the manner in which the Chinese secret tribunals put a price on the lives of those offending their laws and carried out such sentences.

The Mayor of San Francisco has issued a proclamation to the Chinamen there in the Chinese language. After promising them protection from riotous attack, he proceeds to tell them why their presence is obnoxious. Many of them belong to the vicious and criminal classes; many of them live by gambling, all of them subject themselves to a species of slavery; nearly all their woman are lewd their quarters are foul, and they live in disregard of the health regulations of the city. The Mayor elaborates these points in his Chinese proclamation to the San Francisco Chinamen. He warns them that hereafter the laws will be enforced against their illegal practices, their gambling habits, their lewd women, and their pestiferous residences. This is the proper thing to do. There will be no objection to such a policy anywhere. The laws and municipal regulations must be enforced impartially all around, and the Chinamen of San Francisco must be kept in as wholesome and virtuous a condition as the rest of the population.

In the case of the Commonwealth against James F. Milliken, District Attorney of Blair county, the grand jury found a true bill last week, and the case was continued upon defendant entering bail for his appearance to answer the charge at the next term of court. The prosecution against Mr. Milliken was instituted by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and is for malfeasance in office.

The President has directed that the original Declaration of Independence be kept in Independence Hall instead of the Centennial buildings during the exhibition. To-morrow the Chief Clerk of the Interior Department will remove the original from the Patent Office to Philadelphia.

— The Maryland republican state convention has declared for Blaine.

Santa Anna, who was a power in Mexico with an abundance of popularity and gold is now very poor, lives in a cheap house, and is partly blind. And yet this man fought gallantly to prevent the disintegration of his country. To him the Republic has been ungrateful.

THE MEXICAN DISORDERS.

Galveston, Tex., May 5.—A special to the news from San Antonio, dated today, says Colonel Quintano, with 200 Federal troops, occupies Nueva Laredo. Colonel Fotmeyer, 300 revolutionists are outside preparing for an attack. There is considerable excitement at Piedras Negras. The revolutionists, with 300 men, are waiting outside for reinforcements before attacking the place. Most of the Federal Custom-House officials are in Eagle Pass, Tex., for safety.

HOW THEY HANG A MAN IN CHINA.—I observe one mode of Chinese capital punishment known as the "cage." The "cage" used was between two and three feet square, and over six feet high. Near the bottom was a close floor of plank. The four sides were open work of plank palings. The planks composing the cover were made to fit around a man's neck, close enough to strangle him. The condemned man was put into this cage, his head projecting above the cover fitting around his neck, and under his feet a number of bricks one above the other just enough to stand upon. The cover was then put on, and the bricks removed, and then another, until he hangs by his neck altogether. It is said that a strong man ordinarily will endure the torture several days before life becomes extinct.

On the present occasion death was hastened more quickly. The man was put into the cage on Sunday afternoon, by the sophistries about o'clock. I heard of it on Monday morning, and went over to Amoy about two o'clock in the afternoon to see him. He had then been dead some time. The guard said that he died just before daylight; that he was conscious of having committed great crimes, and had hastened his own death by kicking the bricks from under his feet. But the people said (privately) that the guard wished to get rid of their charge that they might prepare to keep New Year's day (the Chinese New Year was near at hand), and therefore had taken the bricks from under his feet during the night. This probably was the fact.—*Christian at Work.*

THE GENERAL APPROPRIATION BILL.

The conference committee of the two houses came to an agreement a few days ago upon the general appropriation bill. The following are the gross sums appropriated:

State Government	$175,000
Common schools	1,000,000
Public printing, current year	75,000
Public printing, 1875	20,000
Public buildings and grounds	8,000
Executive mansion	2,000
Executive chambers, repairs	1,000
Auditor general's office repairs	5,000
Judiciary	510,000
Interest on the public debt	1,325,000
Legislature	475,000

For the printing of the legislative record, water, gas, fuel, the expenses of special committees of the legislature, stationery, and other usual expenses during the recess of the legislature appropriations are made, subject to settle by the proper accounting officers of the state, which will swell the total amount of the appropriation to nearly $4,000,000.

The above statement does not cover any of the special appropriations for charitable and other purposes which largely add to the amount of the annual expenditures of the commonwealth.

President Grant and his Cabinet have finally and formally decided not to allow any of the official records to go before the House investigating Committees. With this order enforced and with the damaging records that have already been burned and otherwise destroyed, they hope to conceal the corruptions of the Administration and Federal officials. But the very act is a confession of the crimes charged against them. It remains for the House to decide whether the people of the country, through their representative in Congress, are not entitled to inspect the records made by the Administration. The House will be likely to test that arbitrary order which is intended to close the doors of investigation.

TEXAS THE BANNER DEMOCRATIC STATE.

The vote at the late election shows that Texas is certainly "the banner" Democratic State of the Union, and probably has the largest population of any of the "Cotton States." The vote for Governor stood: Cooke, Democrat, 159 581; Chambers, Republican, 57,719; Democratic majority, 102,866. This vote indicates a population of about 1,200,000.

IMPEACHMENT.

Washington, May 7.—The arguments on the question of jurisdiction in the pending Belknap impeachment trial will be closed to-morrow, when Mr. Knott, on behalf of the managers, will conclude his remarks. Judge Black, for the respondent, will follow, and the question will then be submitted to the senate to determine whether it has jurisdiction, though the decision will probably not be made until after the return of congress from Philadelphia. The senate will meet at eleven o'clock and the entire day will be consumed by Mr. Knott and Judge Black, when the senate will go into conference to decide the question. The counsel for the accused express the opinion that they have a strong case, and feel confident that the judgment of the senate will sustain their demurrer as to jurisdiction.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

Ed. Reporter:—Among the names mentioned in connection with the office of Associate Judge, it occurs to me there is none more fitting or deserving than that of Gen. Geo. Buchanan, of Gregg. A sound democrat, an upright and public spirited citizen, and of quick and correct judgment, he would be an ornament to the bench. FENN.

The Philadelphia TIMES.

"The Times" is a First Class, INDEPENDENT MORNING NEWSPAPER.

And has closed its first year with an established bona fide circulation larger than that of any other daily in Pennsylvania, with a single exception. It has now the most perfect machinery and appliances for printing its large edition, having two new Hoe Perfecting Presses, each capable of printing 20,000 complete copies of The Times in an hour so that it can give the very latest news and make the earliest delivery to its readers it contains

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including the Associated Press Telegrams, Special Telegrams and Correspondence from all points of interest. Full and Accurate Local Reports, and Fearless Editorial Discussion of all Current Topics, making it the most complete and cheapest newspaper in Pennsylvania.

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in everything, and will, in all political struggles, be faithful to truth and its own convictions. It makes no hollow pretence of neutrality on the leading questions of the day, or in political contests as they pass, but will ever discard the blind partisanship that would subordinate the right to party success, no matter for what organization, or in whose interest such claim is made, and will fearlessly criticise political errors and the want of public integrity wherever found. It demands economy and fidelity in every department of authority, City, State and National, and boldly arraigns those of every party who abuse public trust. It discusses public issues, public events and public men, with that measure of freedom that is dictated by truth, but with that dignity and courtesy which should ever characterize the press of the most enlightened nation of the world. Price two cents per copy; mail subscribers, postage prepaid, six dollars a year, or fifty cents a month. Address

THE TIMES,
713 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Shad fishing is profitable at Columbia the present season.

THE ARGUMENTS OF MANAGERS JENKS AND HOAR IN THE IMPEACHENT TRIAL.

Washington, May 7.—It is expected that the arguments on the question of jurisdiction in the Belknap impeachment trial will be closed to-morrow. The senate met at noon to-day for that purpose. A vote upon the question will probably be delayed for at least a week, if not longer, in order that the arguments which have been submitted may be fully digested in print, and the reasons which will govern individual votes may be written out and filed. The arguments of Managers Jenks and Hoar, which were submitted yesterday, were listened to with close attention by the Senate, and are regarded by competent judges as the ablest which have yet been submitted, especially that of Mr. Jenks, of Pennsylvania, who is a new member of the House, and not so well known as Messrs. Knott or Hoar, or even even Judge Lord. Mr. Jenks' presentation of the argument in favor of the jurisdiction of the Senate is commended by professional and non-professional judges as very clear and able, and its effect on the Senate was very preceptible Mr. Hoar, however, was equal to the occasion, and, as public prosecutor, severely handled the defendant, whom he characterized as the self-confessed criminal in the dock within the law. His reference in his peroration to the corruption in the various branches of the General and State governments during the past six years; to the resignation in that time of five Federal State Judges to escape impeachment of four State Judges in New York; to the demand for the expulsion of seven members of the House for selling cadetships; to the Credit Mobilier and other corruptions, was very incisive. Finally, said he he, "I have heard in highest places the shameless doctrine avowed by men grown old in public office that the only way by which power should be gained in the Republic is to bribe the people with offices created for their services and the true end for which it should be used when gained is the promotion of selfish ambition and the gratification of personal revenge; and now, when a high Cabinet officer, the constitutional adviser of the Executive, flees from office before charges of corruption, shall the historian add that the Senate treated the demand of the people for its judgment of condemnation as a farce, and laid down its high functions before believe about one o'clock. I heard of it lawyer? Shall he speculate about the petty political calculation as to the effect on one party or the other which induced his judges to connive at the escape of the great public criminal, or, on the other hand, shall he close the chapter by narrating how these things were detected, reformed and punished by constitutional processes which the wisdom of our fathers devised for us, and the virtue and purity of the people found their vindication in the justice of the Senate?"

OBJECT LESSONS.

There are difficulties to be encountered in every road, and especially in royal roads to learning. The following account of the distressing defeat of the "Carthaginians" and the final discomfiture of the "Romans," is from the Philadelphia Bulletin, and occurred in the reformed method of studying history:

Barnes, the schoolmaster in a suburban town, read in the Educational Monthly that boys could be taught history better than in any other way by letting each boy in the class represent some historical character, and relate the acts of that character as if he had done them himself. This struck Barnes as a mighty good idea, and he resolved to try it on. The school had then progressed so far in its study of the history of Rome as the Punic wars, and Mr. Barnes immediately divided the boys into two parties, one Romans and the other Carthaginians, and certain of the boys were named after the leaders upon both sides. All the boys thought it was a big thing, and Barnes noticed that they were so anxious to get to the history lesson that they could hardly say their other lessons properly.

When the time came, Barnes ranged the Romans upon one side of the room and the Carthaginians on the other. The recitation was very spirited, each party telling about its deeds with extraordinary unction. After a while Barnes asked a Roman to describe the battle of Cannæ. Whereupon the Roman heaved their copies of Wayland's Moral Science at the enemy. Then the Carthaginians made a battering ram out of a bench and jammed it among the Romans, who retaliated with a volley of books, slates and chewed paper balls. Barnes concluded that the battle of Cannæ had been sufficiently illustrated, and he tried to stop it; but the warriors considered it too good a thing to let drop, and accordingly the Carthaginians sailed into the Romans with another battering ram thumped a couple of them in the stomach.

Then the Romans turned in and the fight became general. A Carthaginian would grasp a Roman by the hair and hustle him around over the desks in a manner that was simply frightful to behold, and a Roman would give a fiendish whoop and knock a Carthaginian over the head with Greenleaf's Arithmetic. Hannibal got the head of Scipio Africanus under his arm, and Scipio, in his efforts to break away, stumbled, and the two generals fell and had a rough and tumble fight under the blackboard. Caius Gracchus tackled Hamilcar with a ruler, and the latter, in his struggles to get loose, fell against the stove and knocked down about thirty feet of stovepipe. Thereupon the Romans made a grand rally, and in five minutes they ran the entire Carthaginian army out of the schoolroom and Barnes along with it, and then they locked the door and began to hunt up the apples and lunch in the desks of the enemy.

After consuming the supplies they went to the windows and made disagreeable remarks to the Carthaginians who were standing in the yard, and dared old Barnes to bring the foes once more into battle array. Then Barnes went for a policeman, and when he knocked at the door it was opened, and all the Romans were found busy studying their lessons. When Barnes came in with the defeated troops he went for Scipio Africanus, and pulling him out of his seat by the ear, he thrashed that great military genious with a rattan until Scipio began to cry, whereupon Barnes dropped him and began to paddle Caius Gracchus. Then things settled down in the old way, and next morning Barnes announced that history in the future would be studied as it always had been; and he wrote a note to the Educational Monthly to say that in his opinion the man who suggested the new system ought to be led out and shot. The boys do not now take as much interest in Roman history as they did on that day.

A GIANT POWDER MAGAZINE BLOWN UP.

Hundreds of Buildings Damaged on Jersey City Heights.

At 10.45 o'clock at night, on Saturday 6, one of the most terrific explosions that has ever been heard in the vicinity of New York occurred on the Jersey City Palisades, back of Hoboken, which was followed by the shaking of buildings to their foundation for miles around, the bursting out the tunnel had been blown up. Fifteen minutes afterwards some 4,000 or 5,000 people had congregated on the spot. The magazine was situated on a common on the brow of the Palisades, about twenty feet south of the eastern terminus. It was constructed of brick, about six feet square, with very thick walls. Where the magazine stood there was a basin-shaped excavation, fully 12 feet deep and from 25 to 30 feet across, and capable of holding 200 or 300 people.

Not a particle of the building material could be found. The nearest buildings are some first-class residences on the west side of Palisade avenue, about four hundred feet distant, and were badly shattered. For a radius of two miles around reports came in that dwellings and buildings had been more or less damaged, and most of them had their windows destroyed. The damage will amount to many thousands of dollars.

The cause of the disaster is not known, but there is no doubt that it was the work of the tunnel strikers and rioters.

TRIBULATION AT THE BLACK HILLS.

Omaha, May 4.—A recent arrival from Custer City says, that a scarcity of food exists throughout the Hills. The prices are, sugar, forty cents per pound; bacon fifty cents; corn fifty cents and flour $22 per sack in Custer city. The road from Fort Laramie to Custer city is strewn with wagons belonging to parties who had been attacked by Indians. On April 10 a party of the latter came up within 100 yards of Custer city and ran off thirty head of horses.

THE FIGHTING IN HERZEGOVINA.

Constantinople, May 2.—Moukhtar Pasha reports by telegraph that he has returned to Gatschko after another sanguinary engagement. He hopes his victory will lead to the termination of the rebellion. He says in the last battle, which was fought on Sunday, while the troops were on the march to Gatschko, the insurgents numbered 16,000, and lost 1,000 killed and wounded, in addition to 400 on the previous two days. The Turks throughout the expedition lost 85 killed and 161 wounded. He declares the victory was decisive.

Ragusa, May 2—Schwonic accounts of the battle on Sunday assert that Moukhtar Pasha was defeated, and compelled to take refuge in Gatschko and that in four days's fighting he lost 2,500 killed, while the insurgents lost only 400.

THE DELIGHTS OF A BLACK HILLS TRIP.

Omaha, May 3.—Dr. J. B. Pendery, of this city, has returned from the Black Hills, where he has been for the past three months. He reports the road from Custer City to Fort Laramie strewn with wagons, the owners having fled, been killed or captured by the Indians. During his trip from Custer to Cheyenne he dressed the wounds of twelve men who were wounded by the Indians. It is dangerous for small parties to take the trip.

THE PLAGUE IN THE EAST.

London, April 27.—Advices from the East state that the plague in Mesopotamia is increasing. At Hillah from April 1 to 7 inclusive, 114 persons were attacked with the disease and fifty-six died. On April 8 there were twenty-two attacks and thirteen deaths, and on April 9 thirty-one attacks and eleven deaths. At Bagdad April 2 to 8, inclusive, there ware 256 attacks and 169 deaths; on April 9 seventy-four attacks and on April 10 fifty-six attacks and 26 deaths. The highest number of cases registered in any single day was on April 9. Some cases have occurred in the military hospitals and garrisons.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

NEW CROP.

Mackerel and Lake Herring.

In ¼, ½, 1 barrel. Guaranteed,

And at lowest prices. Seehler & Co.

Bush House Block, Bellefonte.

Seeds, Seeds, seeds.

NEW CROP FOR 1876.

Briggs & Brother, Rochester, N. Y.
D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit. Mich.

Large assortment Flower and vegetable seeds at Seehler & Co.

Crockeryware,

GLASSWARE, STONEWARE,

In every style and variety.

Some new and beautiful patterns just received at Seehler & Co.

LIFE, GROWTH, BEAUTY.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

Not a dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health, softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

This beautiful and fragrantly perfumed article is complete within itself, no washing or preparation before or after its use, or accompaniment of any kind being required to obtain these desirable results.

HERE IS THE PROOF OF ITS

Superior Excellence.

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt.

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original Color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates St., who can also testify that my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER, 730 North 9st. Phila.

Dr. Swayne & Son, Respected friends:—I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Hair Color Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result. E. B. GARRIGUES,

Druggist, cor. Tenth & Coates, Phil.

BOSTON TESTIMONY.

July 22d, 1871.—*Dr. Swayne & Son:*—Last winter while in Trenton, N. J., I procured six bottles "London Hair Color Restorer," which I like very much, in fact better than any thing I have used in the last nine years. If you please, send me one dozen bottles C. O. D., care of W. S. Fogier & Son, Druggists, No. 723 Tremont street, Boston. Respectfully yours,

ADA BAKER, No. 59 Rutland Square 'London Hair Color Restorer & Dressing.'

Has completely restored my hair to its original color and youthful beauty, and caused a rapid and luxuriant growth.

MRS. ANNIE MORRIS,

No. 616 North Seventh St. Phila.

Dr. Dalton of Philadelphia, says of it: The London Hair Color Restorer is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a., sole Proprietors.

☞ *SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.* ☜

Saved His Life.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD:

DR. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: I feel it to be due to you and suffering humanity, to give the following testimony respecting the wonderful curative powers of your "COMPOUND SYRUP of WILD CHERRY," and "SARSAPARILLA and TAR PILLS." I was afflicted with a violent cough, pains in the side and breast, night sweats, sore throat, my bowels were costive, appetite nearly gone, and my system so very weak that my physician was at a loss to know what to do for me, as everything I used in the shape of medicine was rejected; spit different times a pint of blood. I remained for months in this awful condition, and gave up all hopes of ever recovering. At this time you recommended the use of your Syrup and Pills, which immediately began to soothe, comfort and allay the cough, strengthened and healed my lungs; in short, it has made a perfect cure of me. Any person doubting the truth of the above statement, will please call, or address me at the factory, or at my residence.

EDWARD H. HAMSON,

No. 1533 Germantown Road, Philadelphia, Foreman at George Sweeney's Pottery, Ridge Road, below Wallace, Philadelphia. Be very particular to ask for

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF

WILD CHERRY,

The most effectual remedy known for the

Throat, Breast and Lungs.

This valuable Medicine is prepared only by

Dr. SWAYNE & SON,

330 North Sixth St, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ☜

11 May, y. e o w.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, "Wanamaker & Brown's" Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant were the speakers:

Visitor, "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant, "South-East corner of *Sixth* and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of flooring, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement on long low counters, and taken thence on the freight elevator to the inspector's room on the first floor."

V. "Is business going on in first operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over rollers in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters?"

A. "Come to our fifth floor and see! We keep 70 hands all the time coming up the cloth into garments,—besides the machines that do a dozen men's work each, or a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra-well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal."

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *ticketed.* Every single garment has its number and other points noted on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 30 or 40 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and suites of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business, by mail, and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our perfect system and rules of *self-measurement* make it possible to please people 2,000 miles away [illegible] perfectly as if they were here in person."

V. "I suppose you have at least half a dozen different departments?"

A. "My dear sir! we have more than *twenty,* each charged with its own business, and each thoroughly organized, a necessary wheel within the great wheel."

V. "Will you name a

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 11, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEBLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETINGS, the 4th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DERSTINE, President. W. A. KRIS, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

☞ Standing announcements of candidates $5.00. Communications recommending persons for office, $1.50 to $2.00

—The Methodist church at this place is now supplied with a Meneely bell.

—First class work is turned out in the coach shops of Levi Murray, in this town.

—Rev. A. A. Kerlin and his father contemplate a month's visit to Iowa.

—Mrs. Hester Bike, formerly of Aaronsburg, is lying seriously ill at Lena, Ill., from a stroke of palsy, with no hope for her recovery.

—The highest Cash price paid for hides and bark at the Centre Hall tanyard, by Chas. Shiffler. The work turned out at this establishment, recommends itself and shows that Mr. Shiffler understands the tanning business thoroughly. He deserves the liberal patronage of the people.

—Wm. Wolf is about unpacking a magnificent stock of new goods, which will open the centennial season at the old Centre Hall stand, and astonish the natives. Better bargains than ever will be offered, and nothing but first-class goods, and the latest styles, sold.

—Mr. Elias Miller, late landlord at Madisonburg, was robbed a short time ago of some $80 in hard money. The money was in a chest, the lock of which some one sprung with a pocket knife, in which attempt the blade of the knife broke off and slipped into the chest. This piece was afterwards found and shown to belong to the knife of a Mr. Glassmire, a traveling hair worker, who had been boarding with Mr Miller, and who moved his quarters to Hublersburg shortly after the theft was committed. The broken knife blade has caused suspicion to fall upon Glassmire.

—Graham & Son, in Brockerhoff's block, have the largest and finest assortment of boots and shoes, that the markets can afford. What they do not keep is not worth having. Their prices are greatly reduced, and you save money by buying of them. All kinds of leather and shoefindings for the trade, constantly on hand. Pennsvalley people will remember the place.

—Track hands were put to work on the Sunbury and Lewistown Railroad on Monday, and as soon as the road is clear and the bridges and trestle work get into order, it will be put into operation by the Pennsylvania R. R. Company, at the farthest by the 1st of June. The vandals along the road, it is said, have destroyed many of the signal boards, and in some cases even cut off the gum hose at watering places.

—A smart Illinois girl who had been cruelly jilted, rose up in her wrath and recovered $6,000 for breech of promise,—and she had no sooner got this suit out of the way than she took some of the proceeds and went right to work on another—a handsome black silk made after the "Domestic Fashions."

—Mr. Peter Ziegler of East Germantown, Ind., a native of this valley, is in on a visit since April.

—Mr. John Rishel, of Potter, is recommended for associate judge.

—David Keller's tobacco store, at Osceola was burned about two weeks ago. Dave lost his store by the great fire in the same place, last summer, hence this is his second going through the fiery ordeal. Sorry for David.

—We invite the attention of our numerous readers to the anvertisements of Dr. Swayne's Celebrated Medicines, in another column of this paper. No preparations known to us have earned there putation of these renowned remedies. They have it is said, received the sanction of our most eminent professors or medicine in our medical colleges, and thousands of families throughout our country. We, therefore, conscientiously recommend the sick and suffering to read the advertisements, and if in need of good and reliable preparations, to procure them of their druggist or storekeeper. The products of no chemist's laboratory stand higher than those of Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

—The new Methodist church in this place was dedicated on last Sabbath. The day was very fine and a large attendance of people favored the occasion. The ministers present were Rev Curns, ex-P. E., and Rev's Leckie, and Bouse. The indebtedness resting upon the church, in the morning was found to be $925, of which amount $650 were raised during the morning and evening services, leaving a balance of $275 unprovided for which the trustees agreed to assume, in the evening, when the edifice was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies.

—LARD WANTED.—The highest market price will be paid in Cash, for lard during the next two weeks, at the Cash Store of J. Spigelmyer, Centre Hall. 2t

—CONCERT.—A Concert of vocal and instrumental music will be held at Centre Hall, on Saturday evening, May 13th, in Ev. church. The concert will be conducted by Prof. A. P. Meyer, who is an accomplished singing teacher, and will, no doubt give a grand musical feast. Admittance—Adults, 25 cts, children 15 cts. Come out.

—We are requested mention that the toll has been paid for persons driving to the Red Mill.

—The Berichter has changed proprietors and name, and appeared last week with B. O. Deininger and A. Walters as proprietors and the name changed to Millheim Journal, with Rob't Bumiller as editor. The new firm promise to make the paper a straitforward democratic paper, and to support only good men for office. It has an improved appearance, and the parties have our best wishes for success, with our welcome to the quill brigade.

—A large lot of fine Hungarian grass seed for sale by A. D. Rishel, near Centre Hill. Apply soon. 2t

☞ A new Golden Tongue Organ, one of the finest toned instruments made, for sale at this office. Also a Rynder organ, good as new. Either of these instruments offered at a bargain.

—Ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, wishing to employ an experienced mantua maker at reasonable rates, by the week, should apply to Miss Alice R. Bollinger, whose address at present is Potters Mills. Miss Bollinger will render satisfaction to all needing her services, having had the best opportunities in gaining perfection at her trade. 3t.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

—James Hill, Commission merchant for the purchase and sale of Grain, Flour, Feed, Baled Hay, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Lard, Potatoes, Apples, etc. Consignments Solicited. Office and Warehouse, 207 North Main street, Pittston, Pa. 20ap 4t.

☞ Subscribers sending their subscription to this office, can see on the address on each paper, whether credit has been given—that answers same as a receipt.

The St. Nicholas for May has reached us and it is equal to any of its predecessors. That is saying much for it. It begins a new serial story. "The Cat and the Countess," translated from the French. Its miscellaneous articles are too numerous even to mention. Jack in the Pulpit is as brilliant as ever. It is among the best if not the very best Youth's Magazine published.

—The eighth annual Convention of The Centre County Sabbath School Association on will be held in Centre Hall, on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 6th and 7th. Each school will be invited to send two delegates, one of whom to be the superintendent if possible. All delegates desiring entertainment during the Convention will be specially requested to forward their names one week previous to the meeting to Michael Derstine, esq., chairman of the Local Committee, Centre Hall. All ministers of the Gospel are considered delegates and are not only welcome to attend and participate, but are wanted and those living within easy distance will be expected. There are reasons for expecting a highly profitable Convention.

—No article has been invented of late that is so useful in the family as the Complete Washer. No one who has seen it work, has yet failed to speak in its favor. It is light, durable and cheap, and gives entire satisfaction. John H. Miller, of Centre Hall, is proprietor of this little machine, for Centre county.

—Sunday and Monday were warm and summerlike. The trees are out in full blossom, indicating an abundant crop of fruit, if the future brings nothing to interfere.

—We were shocked to learn that Mr. David Orndorf, of Haines twp., committed suicide by hanging, on last Monday, 8, between 11 and 12 o'clock. Mr. Orndorf had been in the field on the forenoon of that day planting pumpkin seeds, and about 11 o'clock he left the field, and went to the house as his sons supposed who were in the field with him. At dinner he was missing and search being made, he was found suspended from a beam over the threshing floor of his barn. He had fastened a cow chain by means of a strong rope to the timber, and with the chain around his neck he evidently jumped so as to remain suspended, and was found dead. Mr. Orndorf was an old resident and farmer of that twp., and an upright man, respected by all who knew him, and his self-inflicted death has greatly shocked that community. He was in good circumstances, and various surmises are afloat as to what could have deranged his mind sufficient to lead him to commit suicide. Some suppose that he was worried by a debt of $600 upon his farm, others that the dower upon the farm which he had lately purchased worried him although there was no occasion for uneasiness as he was the owner of another farm, and was possessed of outstanding means to secure him against any financial embarrassment.

For the Reporter.—David Geary is now the miller at the Red Mill, and makes the best flour that can be had. Have been keeping house for the last ten years, and in all that time had no such good flour as I now get from David, and advise all to to give him a trial. NEVER MIND.

—Williamsport had another large lumber fire on Saturday night. The light was seen in this valley—50 miles off.

—A little rain on Tuesday, with an appearance for more. Vegetation is in fine growing order.

—Rain on Wednesday, 10th.

For the Reporter.

PINE GROVE UNION SUNDAY SCHOOL.—This school was re-organized and officers elected, April 16th 1876. Supt., Mr. John Rishel; Asst. Supt., A. Maretz; Sec'y., J. H. Runkle; Treas., W. A. Armagast, jr.; Lib's., J. Spangler, H. Rishel and H. Shirk. Male teachers, Mr. Daniel Fleisher, sr., F. Burkholder, R. Stiver, W. Shirk and C. D. Runkle; female teachers, Miss Katie Fleisher, Ephemia Fortney, Ellen Fleisher, Mollie Shirk and Mrs. R. F. Runkle. Scholars in attendance numbered seventy-five, and this number has been increased since the school was first organized, and the number might still be higher were it not that some of our citizens who are heads of families are opposed to Sunday schools; hope, however, they will soon be convinced of their error. Mr. Crittenden very agreeably surprised the school by his presence on 7th inst; officers, teachers and scholars seemed greatly rejoiced to gaze upon the pleasant countenance of this gentleman while engaged in delivering one of the most eloquent addresses, interesting to all present. A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Crittenden for his labors in behalf of this school.

J. H. R.

FIRE IN LEWISBURG. FIVE STABLES BURNED.—On last Saturday, about three o'clock p. m., an alarm of fire was given. The flames had originated in a frame stable belonging to Dr. Wm. Marr, (situated along an alley between Second and Third streets, near the race) rented by Mr. Henry Heintzman. The fire spread rapidly to four other stables, as follows: One belonging to Captain Thomas Church, (rented by Mr. Jos. Dull) one to Geddes, Marsh & Co. (rented by Mr. George Seebold) one to Mr. Ira Catherman and the other to Mr. John Kaler, all of which were entirely consumed. At several times the roof of the house occupied by Mr. George Seebold (owned by Geddes, Marsh & Co.) was on fire but was put out by buckets of water and the steamer.

The loss by the fire will amount to probably in all $9,000. There is insurance on a part of the property destroyed—that of Mr. Katherman. The other stables were either not insured or the policies had not been renewed or renewed.

There is little doubt the conflagration was caused by two or three bad boys, from ten to twelve years of age, who ran from the stable just as it was discovered to be on fire. It is said they had stolen eggs and were holding a game with the stable and thus set straw on fire.—*Journal*, 3rd.

A MURDERER SURRENDERS HIMSELF FROM REMORSE.

Philadelphia, May 2.—Last evening a man giving his name as Wm. Devitt, gave himself up to a policeman, and said he had committed murder. He stated that five years ago he and another man, while intoxicated, attacked and killed a railroad boss about eight miles from Connellsville, Pa. Both were arrested, but Devitt soon escaped, and since then has been wandering through the South and West. Remorse has made his life unendurable, and he desired to be punished for the crime. The authorities telegraphed to the Fayette county Sheriff and received an answer confirming Devitt's statement. He will probably be forwarded to Fayette county to-day.

TWO PRISONERS LYNCHED.

Cincinnati, May 4.—At Warsaw, Ky., between eleven and twelve o'clock last night, B. F. French and wife who were incarcerated in the county jail for poisoning an old and wealthy colored man named Jacob Jones were taken from jail by a mob of masked men and hung to the limb of a tree, about two miles from town. The prisoners had invited Jones to tea, and while eating he was seized with symptoms of arsenic poison and died shortly after. Their object is supposed to have been to get possession of some property. The prisoners were regarded as bad characters and probably no steps will be taken to discover the participants in the hanging.

SUBJUGATING THE KING OF DAHOMEY—A FLEET TO ASSEMBLE AT WHYDAH.

London, May 2.—The King of Dahomey's reported invitation to Commodore Hewett to come to Ahomey and receive payment of the fine imposed upon him for maltreating a British subject, in powder and bullets, appears to have accepted. Orders have been given for assembling a fleet at Whyhah to take active proceedings if the amount of the fine be not forthcoming. An opportunity, however, will be given the King to change his present attitude, and hostilities will be postponed until June or later.

THE BARBADOES RIOTS.

Forty Persons Killed annd Wounded—Rioting Suspended.

London, April 27.—The following telegram was received by the Colonial Bank from Barbadoes Wednesday: "Forty persons have been killed and 500 prisoners taken. Rioting is suspended, but the position is threatening. Confidence is entirely gone."

DESTITUTION ON THE COAST OF LABRADOR.

Quebec, May 5.—A letter received from Kegasha, on the coast of Labrador, states that there is great destitution all along the coast. At Berthier de Belle Chasse a man named Peter Blaie died from starvation. Seal catching is a failure this season, and the inhabitants along the coast are awaiting with the greatest anxiety the arrival of the first schooner with provisions, which left Quebec ten or twelve days ago.

GREAT STORM IN THE WEST.

Leavenworth, Kan., May 6.—At half-past three o'clock this morning this vicinity was visited by one of the heaviest and most destructive wind storms ever known here. It had been raining almost incessantly for sixty hours, and at the time the storm struck the town rain was still falling in torrents. At twenty-five minutes past three o'clock a dense black cloud was seen in the western horizon, and in a few minutes after a sharp breeze came up from the east, which continued not over a minute, when there was a dead calm and rain ceased entirely. Then began to be heard a distant roaring of the coming tornado. In a moment more the wind struck the city and it seemed for a time as if everything above ground was doomed to destruction.

Many buildings were injured and walls blown down. The loss to the city and county cannot be less than $150,000, and may reach $250,000.

Disastrous Effects in Chicago—Persons Killed—Buildings Wrecked.

Chicago, May 6.—About five o'clock this afternoon a terrific rain storm, accompanied by a rotating tornado, visited this city and did great damage to property. Among the casualties reported are the following: The Michigan Southern depot was unroofed and six laborers working in the vicinity were more or less hurt, one of them seriously. The massive steeple of Grace church, 175 feet high, fell, and crashing through the roof penetrated the aisle. The choir were practising in the church at the time, but were not injured. The loss to the church, exclusive of the steeple, is estimated at $7,000. The spire of the Wabash avenue Methodist church also broke off and fell into a lot adjoining. The upper portion of the roof of the old country hospital was carried away. The patients were speedily removed, and none were seriously hurt. The wind took off a large portion of the roof of Osborn's harvesting machine manufactory, and sixty feet of the west wall fell in, smashing the machinery and inflicting other damage to the amount of $5,000. A three story frame at the corner of Pauline and Twenty-second streets was blown down and one boy killed, besides several of the tenants were injured and some limbs were broken.

At a quarter past five o'clock the massive fog bell at the Crib, together with the newly erected tower, was swept into the lake and entirely destroyed. The loss will probably be $5,000. Trees, lamp posts and other debris strew the streets. In some portions of the city the sidewalks were turned over and jammed against houses, breaking glass, etc. Hacks and carriages were wrecked in the street and abandoned. Nearly fifty vehicles were seen on the south side after the tornado passed, turned over, and some of them worthless on account of the damage by the storm.

In the lake the force of the storm seems to have been less, but nearly every vessel lying inside of the harbor and in the river, as well as those outside, lost sails or masts or portions of their rigging. The lightning struck several times, but in only one case was a man injured and he only slightly. The storm lasted but a few minutes.

A RAILWAY TRAIN THROWN FROM THE TRACK IN ILLINOIS.

Cincinnati, O., May 7.—A special despatch to the Commercial from Neoga, Ill., says the Illinois, Central mail train, bound South, was struck by a tornado when two miles south of that point last night and the entire train was thrown into a ditch. No person was killed, but several were severely injured.

The tornado had a terrific force and swept everything in its path.

PEDRO AT CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 5.—Dom Pedro arrived here this morning, and after a trip to the crib which supplies the city with water left at nine o'clock. He will stop at Pittsburg and Oil City and thence proceed direct by to Philadelphia.

THE OHIO COAL MINE STRIKERS.

Cleveland, O., May 5.—Everything is apparently quiet at the different coal mines at present. The strikers continue to hold out against the reduction of wages and have gone to their homes. Troops from Mt. Vernon are at Silver Creek, and the mines in that neighborhood will probably be started on Monday next. Troops have been ordered to the mining district to insure public safety.

THIRTY HOUSES BURNED AT SOMERSET.

Somerset, Pa., May 4.—A destructive fire broke out in Fleck & Picking's foundry about one o'clock this afternoon, spreading rapidly and in a short time setting fire to the surrounding buildings. The fire burned furiously for over three hours, destroying the foundry and thirty houses. The loss is estimated at about $200,000. The insurance will reach about $75,000. Seventeen families are rendered homeless.

ANOTHER FEARFUL LUMBER FIRE AT WILLIAMSPORT.

Philadelphia, May 7.—A fire at Williamsport, Pa., broke out last night about eight o'clock, in the lumber yard of Bierrows & Co. Coal oil was used to start it, that liquid having been spread profusely in that part of the yard. It burned until ten o'clock this morning, after destroying all the pile on about twenty acres of ground and comprising at least, 18,000,000 feet of manufactured lumber.

Hebard & Smith's is $65,000; insurance, $50,000. Barrows & Co.'s loss is 125,000; insurance, $100,000. Beaver Mills lumber company's loss is $8,000; insurance, $8,000. B. H. Taylor's loss is $60,000; insurance, $50,000. The Catawissa railroad company lose about $10,000 in railway tracks.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED BARRELS OF WHISKY BURNED.

Cincinnati, May 2.—A fire at Versailles, Woodward county, Ky., on Sunday, destroyed Harrison Johnson's bonded warehouse and 1,500 barrels of whisky, valued at $75 and insured for $33 per barrel The fire is attributed to icendiarism, as the building was of iron and stone, and an explosion as of gunpowder occurred immediately before the flames broke out.

Mollie Maguiriesm has been kept on the run ever since the conviction of Doyle at Mauch Chunk and the full confession of his accomplice, Kerrigan, which followed hard after. There are now said to be eighteen assassins of the same lawless organization in jail at Pottsville, some of them on trial for recent murders and others awaiting trial. The best of it is that the Commonwealth has evidence enough to hang the entire crowd, thanks to the determined efforts of the Reading Coal and Iron Company to make murder as dangerous in the coal regions as elsewhere.

(Communicated.)

DER MEET IN WISCONSIN SCHREIBT AN SEI FRIEND BENSCH ZURIK.—Es hot mich verdollt gfreit, Bensch in deiner Zeidig, dass du a an mich gedenkt host. Ich het dir schon lang geschriewe wenn ich meh Zeit ghabt het, net um der Schk fir geid zu mache, den dazu sin die Zeite zu schlecht, awer annere Umstend e ware im Weg. In selle Kes wege re Frau host exactli recht supposed, ich bin gheiert seit about e Johr zurueck, hab aber just mein Butter und mei Truwel. Mei Alte hot mich really—denk e mol—mich alte Kerl ueberauns unter der Fuchtel gebruecht, wie sel schafft, wehscht jo selwer. Dei Spitzsch hab ich greickt un gelese, sie suht mich aber net alldigetter, pertikler—na, ich will net meh schreiwe, ich wehs, du bist e schmerter Kerl, lest aber dei Sech a gern an die gros Glock hinge. Mit dem Trale mit die grose Sei is ebbes an der Sach un mer hen a unser Ursach derbei, ôf cors mer kenne mit unsere Weeze un Welschkorn crapps just so gut groszschweetze, justement so, wie ihr mit eire Canada Diddle Crapps.

Nau, zum Main Point. Du host e Druckerei gekaft? schreibst nau e demokratisch Zeiting. Wie ich seh, bist der Bohs in sellem gscheft, ich bin der Mening, du bist nau a wieder e guter Demokrat; geit sie hen dich bei der annere Perte net gut gejust? Ich hab wege selem oft genug an dich gedenkt, bist mir schier gar vorge komme, wie der verlorne Sohn im fremme Land, wie ich ghert hab, hen sie dich kaum mit die Sei e bisle Echle fresse losse un zulezt die noch weggenomme; wirst nau nimmer Schlimm sei, dei Farb zu tschentsche, S' is nau 's zweht mal un viel Rutsche macht schlechte Hose, wehst sell? Es kennt der andem so gehne, wie sellem Grosyokel in der grosze frentsch Revoluschien, den g'letscht all zweh Perties an Kop genommne un durch die Strosse von Paris gschlehft hen. Ich glab dir's net recht, dass dirs hort ankomme is, der alte Name in deiner Zeiting zu tschentsche, becohs, du bist jo sonst so tschenschefte. For was host net fir dei Zeiting en guter alter deitscher Name gepikt? Es geht dir just so wie manch annere, die ihre Name hendiger mache un hen ke annere Ursach just dass es hendiger is. S' is der som Kes mit meim Name. Mei Grosdate war e Hess bei Worms dohem, dort wo der Luther die grosso Wort geprocht hot, "hier steh ich u. s. w."—gelt des duht deim lutherische Herz wohl—jo dass ich's net vergess: bei Worms dohem, sei Nam war "Kriebelkiser" un nau is es gheppent, dass durch drei Tschenereschens es e "Kraibelkis" worre is, wenn du so deks't, dass selle Endering net recht is, so kannosts mit meim Date un Grosdate ausfechte. Nau will ich mein Brief close; sorg just derfuer dass dei Zeiting net a e "Schmutzblatt" wird un bring meh Lesstoff, pertikler aber dresch auf die annere Perte, recht gaulisch nei. Ich thets net gleiche, wenn du in meim Brief mir ebbes ibel nimst. Do host mei ☞.

Dei alter Freind,
MERT KRAIBELKIS.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERchandise subject to license within the county of Centre, for the year 1876.

Bellefonte Boro.

	Class.	
W W Wetzler	14	$7 75
John Powers	14	do
H Herman & Co	11	15 75
Geo W Downing, Billiards		40 75
Sechler & Co		10 75
F P Green	14	7 75
J R & C T Alexander	13	10 75
F C Richard	14	7 75
A H Cox	14	do
Shortlidge & Co	13	10 75
Isaac Waggenheimer	10	20 75
H F Barclay	14	7 75
H T Twitmire	14	do
John Brachbill	14	do
E Graham & Son	14	do
A Rauth	14	do
John R Sweeney	14	do
Hoffer & Kline	10	20 75
D M Wagner & Son	10	do
E Joseph & Bro	12	13 25
S & A Loeb	10	20 75
Montgomery & Co	14	7 75
J Zeller & Son	13	10 75
Wm McClelland	14	7 75
H Y Stitzer	14	do
F P Blair	14	do
Harper & Brothers	10	20 75
Mrs H D Yeager	14	7 75
Theodore Deschner	14	do
J B Rankin	14	do
James Welsh	14	do
S A Brew & Son	13	10 75
Mrs N R Dare	14	7 75
M Runkle	14	do
Lyon & Co	10	20 75
J W Cook	13	10 75
H O Hoffer, Billiards		50 75
J H Sands	14	7 75
T A Hicks & Bro	9	25 75
S A Herrington	14	7 75
L L Runkle	14	do
L M McBride	14	do
Edward Brown	14	do
W S Wolf & Son	14	do
C Strickland	14	do
A Sussman	14	do
R C Cheasman	14	do
H O Hoffer	14	do
A Schroyer & Son	14	do
G J Blackford	14	do
Sessney & Akers	14	do
A J Crouse	14	do
J & J Harris	11	15 75

Boggs twp.

C Curtin & Co	13	10 75
J J Lucas	14	7 75
McCoy & Linn	13	10 75
C Kaup	14	7 75
Thiel & Rabb	14	do

Benner twp.

L Haas	9	25 75
F & J Beezer	9	do

Philipsburg boro.

G R Boak	14	7 75
John Haworth	14	7 75
Geo Moffit	14	do
D Ayers	14	do
Campbell Brothers	13	10 75
Strouse, Lehman & Co	14	7 75
Strouse, Lehman & co	14	do
W L Harper	14	do
M G Rook	14	do
A Hoffman	14	do
Geo H Zeigler	10	20 75
C G Hirlinger	13	10 75
R Hays	14	7 75
G S Fleagle	14	do
W H McCausland	14	do
Miss J Flagle	14	do
R M Musser	14	do
J S Gray	14	do
Kessler & Co	13	10 75
E Runk	14	7 75
Hoop & Irvin	14	do
T J Myers	14	do
J G Wigman	14	do
M Condo	14	do
C Munson & Son	10	20 75
Hoover, Harris & co	12	13 25
S Miller	13	10 75
T H Switzer	14	7 75
S R Fleck	14	do
Hobert Allport	14	do
T H Switzer	14	do
Ferks & Parker	14	do
Mrs C Duross	14	do
Oscar Adams	14	do

Howord boro.

B Weber & Co	13	10 75
S F Kline	14	7 75
R Cook	14	do
Troxel & Sawyers	14	do
James Mehaffy	14	do
H B Grove	14	do
H More	14	do
Lucas & Bro	14	do
John Mahan	14	do
W H Neff	14	do
Saml Brickley	14	do

Liberty twp.

J J Koonsa	14	do
J Quigley & Co	13	10 75

Curtin twp.

Wm Singer	14	7 75

Half Moon twp.

W S Gray & Co	13	10 75
J H Grihn	14	7 75
W S Gray & Co	14	do
James Love & Son	14	do

Patton twp.

Mattern & Bro	14	do
G W Rumberger	14	do

Spring twp.

H J Barnes	14	do
G Haag	9	25 75
J F Mann	13	10 75

Miles twp.

Ocker & Emerick	13	10 75
S Frank & Son	13	do
W F Bailey, agt	13	do
J W Snook & Co	13	do
J W School	14	7 75
A Stover	14	do

Haines twp.

Thos Harper	14	7 75
Thos Yearick	14	do
G R Spigelmyer & Bro	13	10 75
Young, Wilson & Diehl	13	do
M M Musser	13	do
B F Phillips	12	13 25

Penn twp.

W K Alexander	13	10 75
Snook, Smith & co	13	do
J W Snook & Co	13	do
G W Stover	14	25 75
Geo Ulrich	14	7 75
E C Campbell	14	do
John D Foot	14	do
D Ertle	14	do
J F Chambers	14	do
Jacob Eisenhuth	14	do

Potter twp.

W J Thompson & Bro	13	10 75
Wm Wolf	12	13 25
J G Glasgo	14	7 75
L B McEntire	14	do
H A Larrimer	14	do
Strom & Swartz	14	do
Jerome Spigelmyer	14	do
J A Reesman	14	do
J O Deininger	14	do
Miller & Son	14	do

Harris twp.

D Hess & son	13	10 75
S H Stover	14	7 75
J J Price	14	do
J T Stewart	14	do
Geo B Jack	14	do
C P W Fischer	14	do

College twp.

D F Taylor	14	7 75
Murray Brothers	12	13 25
Jackson & Calder	13	10 75
L M Houser	14	7 75
John Neidigh	14	do
J W Stuart	14	do

Ferguson twp.

J C Campbell & Co	13	10 75
James Dunlap & Co	13	do
C B McWilliams & Co	13	do
J R Smith Jr	14	7 75
M G Gray	14	do
Thos Bollinger	14	do

Milesburg boro.

L F Wetzler	14	7 75
John Hibbler	14	do
McClain Cook	14	do
T E Lyman	14	do
C H Elce & Bro	14	do
Isaac Haupt	14	do
M G Ryman	14	do

Snow Shoe.

Wolf, Potter & Co	12	13 25
Herbert Williams	14	7 75
May & Lobe	12	13 25
F E Bible & Co	14	7 75
W H Crissman	14	do
Harvey Witheright	14	do

Rush twp.

John Nuttell	11	15 75
Wm J Jackson	11	do
W R Miller	14	7 75
E M Sturdevant	14	do

Taylor twp.

John Copenhaver	9	25 75
John T Fouler & Co	14	7 75

Worth twp.

I V Gray	13	10 75
Hoover & Reece	13	do
J G Jones	14	7 75

Huston twp.

John I Thompson	14	7 75
J F Williams	14	do
Levi Womer	14	do
J O Hoover	14	do
Daniel Irvin	14	do

Unionville boro.

A J & T F Grist	11	15 75
Leathers & Buck	13	10 75
S A Martin	14	7 75
L B Bathurst	14	do

Marion twp.

Holmes & Wilson	13	10 74
H Yearick & son	13	do
W H Miller	14	7 75

Walker twp.

H Brown	13	10 75
S H Goodhart	14	7 75
David Solt	14	do

Gregg twp.

J B Fisher	12	13 25
R H Duncan	14	7 75
Israel Grenoble	14	do
Philip Shook	13	10 75

Howard twp.

R C Leathers	14	7 75

An appeal will be held at the Commissioners' office at Bellefonte, the 20th day of May, A. D., 1876, and taxes hereby assessed must be paid on or before the 20th of June. You can attend if you feel aggrieved.

JOHN W. GARDNER,
27apr Appraiser.

THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

Washington, May 7.—The Supreme Court will adjourn from to-morrow till the October Term. To-morrow will be wholly occupied in rendering decisions. Among the most important suits pending, and on which a decision is confidently expected by some, are the well-known Granger cases, which involve the constitutional right of certain States to regulate the rates of freight and passengers on railroads chartered by said States. But it is believed that those cases have been deferred till the next term, though there are those professing knowledge that they will be rendered to-morrow, and will be adverse to the roads, notwithstanding the modification of the Potter law by the Wisconsin Legislature. There is very great interest here to learn if the Supreme Court intends to deliver or postpone its decision.

Two daughters of Daniel Cutman, of Mifflin county, were burned to death a few nights ago, the house in which they lived taking fire. Two boys made their escape by jumping out of the window. The girls were aged six and fourteen respectively.

MARRIAGES.

On April 26, at Luth. parsonage, Pleasant Gap, by Rev. A. J. Hartsock, Mr. H. D. Kennedy, of Lemont, to Miss Mary Kreamer, of Boalsburg.

On May 4th, at same place, by the same, Mr. J. S. Harman, of Lemont, to Miss Mary Bohn, of Boalsburg.

Canned & Dried Fruits

of all kinds and of the best quality, also

Foreign Fruits, Green & Dried at Sechler & Co.

MARKETS.

New York, May 6.—Wheat, No 2 Chicago Spring $1 15@1 19; wheat No 2 Milwaukee 1 19@1 20. Rye, State 81. Corn western mixed 56@58½. Oats western mixed 39@48. Coffee 15½@19½. Eggs 14½@15. Sugar fair to good refining 7½@7¾. Petroleum, refined 13¾.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 6.—Wheat, June $1 00; seller May 97¼. Corn, seller June 46; seller May 45. Oats, seller May 30; seller June 31½. Rye 62.

PPILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, May 6.—Flour, ex. $4 25@4 75; High grades 7 25@8 50. Wheat, amber 1 48@1 50; do white 1 49@1 50. Corn, white 50@60; yellow 62@63. Oats western white 44@50.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire.

Clover Seed $8.00 to $8.50.
Beef $6 to $7.00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1 25 to $1 30.
Red " $1 25 to $1 30.
Barley 70c to 75.
Timothy $2 to 2 50.
Plaster in Stone $7 75 to $8.
Salt 1 40 to 1 50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 120.... Rye 75
Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 90. 70.....Clover seed 5,50 .....Potatoes 30
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 9@10
Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 14
Lard per pound 8 cents,.....Buckwheat 65 cts,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00....
Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

Lorillard's Tobaccos.

We are agents in Centre County for the sale of Lorillard's celebrated Tobaccos. They are known and used in every county in the United States. A trial will convince any one of their excellence. Sechler & Co.

Cheese. Cheese.

PRIME, MILD.

FACTORY CHEESE

at

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, AT

Sechler & Co.

Lime! Lime! Lime!

LIME of the best quality always on hand at the kilns near Centre Hall. Apply to
1 May, tf. **Michael Condo.**

HARDWARE and STOVES

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,
(Successors to WILSON & HICKS,)

will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same, and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Don't Buy
—A—
HARD COAL BASE BURNER
HEATING STOVE, until you have examined the

—THE—
Best & Handsomest
STOVE IN THE MARKET.
Call and see them at the Store of
J. A. REESMAN,
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NEW YORK
BRANCH STORE,
McClain's Block, Directly Opp. Bush House,
Bellefonte, Pa.
H. HERMAN & CO., Prop'rs.

Dry Goods,

Earth's Noblemen.

We're of that band that till the land,
And draw from earth her store;
Right happy indeed is the life we lead,
While our days are passing o'er.
Many there are in riches far
Surpassing the farmer's purse,
While other pursuits may yield more fruits,
Yet often produce much worse.

We envy not the statesman's lot,
Still clamoring for his class;
Nor his that fights for glory's rights,
At some redoubted pass.
No risk have we on boisterous sea,
No fears lest tempest whelm
And we possess without redress,
While laboring at the helm.

The fruitful field in bounties yields,
A rich reward for toil;
Be ours the trade to ply the spade,
And deeply plow the soil;
We walk abroad o'er carpet sod,
And flowerets kiss our feet,
Whose odors rise to scent the skies—
A tribute pure and sweet.

To all we give the means to live,
As brother shares with brother,
And thus fulfill the holy will
That bids us love each other.
Oh, life secure from guile, and pure,
To thee our love clings ever,
With all its might and fond delight—
To change from thee, no, never!

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Seasonable Hints for the Farm.

Top dressing at this season, with anything but the very finest and best manure, except on sod for corn, is a waste of time and labor. The effect comes too late to benefit the crop. Some active commercial fertilizer should be used instead. For grass or wheat one hundred and fifty pounds of nitrate of soda, or the same of guano, per acre, would be a good dressing. In using commercial fertilizers, it is well to make experiments as to quantities and varieties for different soils and crops.

For the corn crop we have found the sooner the planting is done after the plowing, and while the soil is moist and fresh, the better. A top dressing of coarse manure upon the sod would be an excellent preparation for this crop.

Many Western farmers have made flax a profitable crop, the seed being in demand at the oil mills at good prices. It is a useful crop to mellow and clean the soil, and may precede fall wheat with advantage. A bushel and a half of seed per acre may be sown this month upon a corn stubble.

Raise the best calves, and thus gradually raise the quality of their herds. A good calf is well worth a month's fresh milk, and if their coming was timed for April, they could have the April milk, and the dairymen be richer and they the better for it.

Early lambs should be pushed forward for market by giving extra food to the ewes and increasing the flow of milk. To feed the lambs meal or other food, for which their stomachs are as yet unprepared, hinders their growth.

You pigs may be pushed as fast as possible. When a week old they may be taught, without difficulty, to drink milk from a shallow pan, and in doing this the young animals may be tamed and rendered perfectly docile. To have tame and tractable animals about the farm will add much to their value, and the ease and comfort in tending them. Feed the nursing sows well, and keep them warm.

The roller should be used with judgment. It is a valuable implement, but sometimes it is used injuriously. It is most effective upon dry soils; when the soil is damp clods are easily crushed, but the surface is packed and crusted. Meadows, on the contrary, should be rolled while moist and soft, that stones and rough places may be pressed into the soil, and the surface leveled for the mower. Fall grain may be rolled with advantage the day after it is harrowed, if rain has not fallen.

In purchasing tools and implements those that are lightest, other things being equal, should be chosen. To handle a heavy tool is a waste of muscle, now that steel is in universal use for the best kinds. Even a hoe should be sharp and bright to be most effective, and in a mower a dull knife will double the draft. This is equally true of horse power machines and of hand tools.—*Agriculturist.*

Something About Apples.

S. E. Todd said before the American farmers' club: The standard by which the qualities of an apple is judged consists of the taste and flavor of certain apples which have been pronounced by consent of pomologists to be the best. Best represents the acme of excellence in superior taste and in aromatic flavor. The antithesis of best is represented by poor, or very poor. Between these two standards there are other standards, such as fair, good, very good, good to best, and almost best. By common agreement, the Newtown pippin, the Esopus Spitzenburg, Early Joe, King of Tompkins County, Wagoner, Peck's Pleasant, and some other varieties have been designated as the best, as for taste and aromatic flavor. If one smells and tastes a Newtown pippin at a period when this variety is in its best season, he will be able to understand what constitutes the highest standard or best, when judging of the quality of any variety of apples.

The Northern Spy is judged to be very good to best. The Fameuse is almost best. The Red Winter pippin, Red Astrachan, Ben Davis, Swaar, Early Harvest, and some others are ranked as good to very good. The Baldwin, Rhode Island Greening, Yellow Bell Flower, and Wine Sap, are ranked as very good. The White Astrachan and Red Winter Calville are ranked as poor apples. From poor, the gradation declines to very poor, worthless cider apples, which neither man nor beast will eat unless half famished. Now, if one desires to determine whether an apple is one of the best varieties or not, let him procure a few Newtown pippins, or Esopus Spitzenburgs, when these varieties are at their best season, and then compare the taste and flavor of the varieties named. A competent judge of the quality of an apple must be possessed of an educated taste and olfactories. Pomologists rely quite as much on the sense of smell as taste when testing fruit. If a score or more known varieties of good and best apples were mingled with inferior varieties, and all were placed in a dark room, it would not be difficult to select every one of the good varieties, and identify them all correctly, simply by the taste and smell. With only my limited experience with apples, I feel confident that I could do this without making one mistake.

The Housekeeper.

To Drive Away Ants.—Put red pepper in the places the ants frequent the most, and scrub the shelves or drawers with strong carbolic soap.

Cookies.—Two-thirds cupful of butter, half a cupful of milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the milk, four cupfuls of flour, nutmeg to taste.

Rich Jumbles.—One cup of butter, three cups of sugar, eight cups of flour, six eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar, one grated nutmeg. Roll tolerably thin, form in rings, and bake on flat tins.

White Potato Pie.—For one good sized pie take half pound potatoes, boil and mash, and while hot squeeze one-half a lemon into it, with a good sized piece of butter; add one cupful white sugar, two or three eggs, half teaspoonful mace, and grate nutmeg on top of pie.

Welsh Rarebit.—Cut a piece of bread about six by three inches; take off the crust, toast it and butter it on one side; cut a slice of rich cheese of the thickness of the bread and sufficient to cover the bread; place it before a clear fire at an angle of forty-five degrees, where it will toast briskly.

Stewed Beef.—Take two pounds of raw beef, cut it in inch-square pieces, put in a saucepan, and cover with cold water; let it cook slowly for four hours, then the gravy will be rich, brown color; dredge sufficient flour in to thicken the gravy, add salt and pepper to taste, and serve; if liked, two onions may be added when half done, but it is very nice without.

Spring Plowing.

We always advise plowing the land once, at least, and in some cases twice, in the spring before planting. This work should not be done until the ground has become rather dry, so that as the earth is turned over, it may be well pulverized, and made fine for the plants that are to be grown. We have seen ground plowed early before it would readily fall apart, and there would be lumps left that would remain sometimes through the season. We have observed that on such land the crops do not thrive as on similar land treated in the right way. We prefer rather deep plowing where the land is good. We would not turn up sand or poor subsoil, and bury the good soil out of sight. Thin land should be plowed each year when a good deal of manure is applied. Plowing should always be well done. There is a great difference in this respect. Grass lands may be plowed as soon as dry enough, and so on as long as it will do to plant. We prefer to have the furrow turned nearly flat, though we are aware that there are those who say never turn flat. In some cases we should advise twice plowing, if old land, and especially when onions and other roots are to be raised. The soil cannot be made too fine. The finer the better.

How to Cook Rice.

The best way to cook rice, or, indeed, any other farinaceous food, is to boil it in a double kettle or in a pail set within a kettle. A large quantity can be boiled or steamed in this way without difficulty. There are in the market several double boilers used for this purpose, but the almost universal fault with them is that the receptacle for water is too small and needs replenishing too often. Ask for planished milk or rice boilers, with inside pot made of one piece of iron and perfectly seamless. There are several sizes—one, one and a half, two and three quarts, either planished both inside or out, or having a planished outside vessel and white enamel inside pot. The former cost from $1.50 to $2.00, and the latter $1.80 to $2.40. We have used one of these boilers for some time, and think it will be found of great service in every family.

A Cure for Scab in Sheep.

A farmer discovered a year ago that a lot of his sheep had this disease. The first thing he knew, they lost their wool, so that by shearing time they were almost bare. Having heard of tobacco as a cure, and failing with other remedies, he procured some thirty or forty pounds of the leaves, and boiled it up in a great kettle. When cold, he poured the liquor into a large tub, and, after shearing, plunged each sheep that was affected by the scab into it up to the neck, and then turned them out to pasture. The liquor must be strong enough to change the color of the wool to a light red, and, according to this man's experience, they will be cured, not only of the scab, but if the lambs are dipped too, of all the ticks. Stalks of tobacco, cut up and boiled the same as the leaves, will do equally well.

Among the Sharks.

A large lifeboat, crossing the bar of the San Juan river, upset, precipitating the crew, consisting of two officers and ten men, into the water, the boat being turned upside down. "I felt," says the narrator, "that my life was not worth half an hour's purchase. The coxwain to the boat, a weakly man, rose alongside of me after the plunge. He was in great terror, and I felt that if the sharks did not harm him he could scarcely reach the shore without help; so I encouraged him by telling him I would swim by him, and give him a hand if he felt tired. We were literally in the center of a shoal of sharks, whose black triangular fins we could see on all sides sailing round us. As the beach was quite close we first endeavored to make that, but soon discovered that the current was so strong that we made no headway and we were forced to turn toward the boat, which was 150 yards away, drifting out to sea, with the rest of the crew astride on her keel. There was nothing, however, for it but to swim to her, and, aided by the strong current, we soon shortened the distance. All this time the sharks were around us, making, I fancied, smaller circles, and once or twice I thought I felt something touch my feet with a rush, as these horrid brutes do before they bite. If it was my imagination it was not a great stretch, however, for we had not got twenty yards ahead of the spot when my companion shrieked, threw up his arms and disappeared beneath the waves. A rush of black fins and their sudden disappearance under water was the last thing I remembered until I found myself alongside our ship in the sternsheets of the cutter which had been sent to our rescue.

What a Sneeze Did.

A sneeze delivered by a draper's assistant led to an action which was tried before the Lambeth county court in England. The plaintiff was in the service of the army and navy co-operative stores, Westminister, in the drapery department, of which defendant was manager. About ten o'clock at night, when assisting to take stock, having a cold in his head, he was compelled to sneeze. He sneezed rather loudly, for defendant came up to where the plaintiff and others were at work and demanded to know who sneezed. The plaintiff at once magnanimously admitted that he was the sneezer, upon which the defendant told him that the next time he wanted to sneeze he must go outside and do it. Shortly afterward the plaintiff felt himself impelled to sneeze again, and, putting his coat on, went outside the chamber window, and shouted "who's there?"

Billy Peckham's voice answered from below: "I saw your advertisement in the paper last evening, Mr. Frink, and I thought I'd catch my rooster this morning before he got off the roost. He has licked in six fights, and will kill any rooster in town. He was a year old last spring, and cost me ten dollars. But if you want him for Kier you can have him for five dollars. If the White Oaks are goin' in this business, I guess I'll sell out."

"Couldn't think of giving that," Jake answered, and shut the window in disgust. He put on his clothes, and while he was kindling his fire in the stove, another rap at the door. Ben Porter had brought up his rooster in a covered basket, said he saw the notice in the paper, and thought he would bring up his black-breasted red game, that he would warrant to stand steel, and lick all the roosters in town. The bird cost him fifteen dollars, and he had made a hundred on him, knowing just how to bet. He could have him for twenty dollars. Didn't care a cent whether he took him or not. Two men were after the bird, and he only offered him as a matter of neighborly accommodation.

"Twenty dollars," exclaimed Jake, "that's all a feller can git for a two-year-old steer. I ain't a fool quite."

Jake started to milk his farrow cow, and on his way to the yard he met a boy with a game bantam cock under his arm, in earnest to sell. He admitted the cock was small, but he was true as steel, and had whipped Deacon Smith's buff cochin, five times his weight, in a pitched battle. He hated to part with him, but would sell for three dollars cash on the nail. When Jake had done milking, he found at the barnyard bars two more boys waiting for him, one with a cock in a bag, and the other with a bird under his arm. They were only common roosters, and Jake declined to buy. As he came out from breakfast, and was going to yoke the cattle, Mike Flaharty met him with a dressed fowl in a basket—"And sure it was a dead-game rooster that ye were wantin', and I thought Mistress Frink might be having company to dine, and I brought him up airly." Jake thought there was a difference between a dead game cock and a cock dead, but failed to make Mike see it, and he went off in a pet. He now started on his sled for the wood lot, and was hailed seven times in Hookertown street about that "dead game ruster." It seemed as if every man had rooster on the brain, and the boys rooster on the tongue. He began to think Hookertown had done nothing else but breed game birds for the last few years. Saturday he went down to the grocery store, where they keep the post-office, for a jug of molasses, and Colonel Sizer, the postmaster, told him he had some letters, which was a very rare thing. He thought at once that some of his wife's folks must be sick or dead, especially as the letters were all postmarked Shaditown. He was thinking of a funeral when he opened the first letter, but there was nothing dead but that "game ruster." Every letter offered game birds varying in price from one dollar to twenty. As he opened the eleventh and last letter, and caught sight of that game bird, he dropped his spectacles and made for the door. He did not stop until he reached the *Gazette* office—where he offered the following advertisement for next week: "No more game rusters wanted. Jacob Frink."

Jake is converted to a firm faith in printer's ink, and there is not the least danger of his falling from grace. I wish we had more of these conversions. Not one farmer in ten pays out a dollar a year for advertising—either for what he wants or what he has to sell. He does not read the advertisements in his agricultural paper if he takes one—and if he ever ventures upon fine stock of any kind, he grudges a few dollars for printer's ink, and sells them to some middle-man who advertises and doubles his money. He thinks fine stock don't pay. Printer's ink would make it pay, and everything else worth raising upon the farm.—*American Agriculturist.*

Two Mothers and Two Babes.

Two women in Des Moines, Iowa, gave birth to children in the same room and at the same time. The woman who cared for the little strangers, bathed and clothed them, and started to present them to their waiting mammas. Then she made the startling discovery that she had inextricably mixed the infants so that she was unable to decide which was the mother of either. The two mothers cast lots for choice, agreeing that if the children should, when grown, develop family traits sufficiently to identify them they should be exchanged if the selection should prove to be incorrect.

The Signal in the Air.

The room became so crowded that they had to procure more seats. There were chairs stowed away in the attic; one of the members went up to hand them down; the leader gave out the hymn—"Hold the Fort." The attic floor consisted of the plastering, which constituted the ceiling of the room below, and just as the choir commenced the first stanza, down came one leg of the unfortunate chair hunter. The choir, however, did not notice the circumstance, and went on singing: "Ho! my comrades, see the signal waving in the air."

Tim Bunker on Printers' Ink.

"Have you got a game ruster?" said Jake Frink to me one morning last week, as he came over to our house.

"No, I haven't. What's up now?" I inquired.

"Why, you see, Squire Bunker, that boy of mine, up in the White Oaks, has got it into his head that if he can raise some game chickens, he can make his fortune in a short time—says he won ten dollars on a bet last week on a fightin' cock—at a little set-to some of his neighbors had in his barnyard, and if he had some smart rusters that would stand steel every time, he could make more money in a cock-pit in one month than he could peddlin' charcoal in a hull year—and I guess he's rite. Says he's got two pullets that is all rite, and if he can git a ruster that is dead game, he would raise some chickens next season that would have the grit in 'em, and he would bet on the White Oaks again the hull State of Connecticut. I knew you kept blooded fowls, and I didn't know but you might have some of that kind."

"No, I don't keep that kind. Why don't you use printer's ink?"

"Printer's ink!" exclaimed Jake, "I should like to know what that has got to do with it. I've heerd of printer's ink for canker worms, but I never heerd of it for rusters—how d'ye apply it?"

"Just put it in the Hookertown *Gazette* under the head of Wants—like this: "Wanted to buy a yearling cock, warranted dead game, Jacob Frink, Hookertown, Ct."

"Never did sich a thing in my life. Taint no use. I never read advertisements, and guess nobody else don't. They're pretty much all doctor stuff. Might be some use in it ef I was a steam doctor."

"Just try it," said I, "and if you don't hear of roosters in less than a week, I'll pay the bill."

I didn't much think Jake would advertise, but the notion seemed to work, especially my paying the bill, and I guess the thought of getting that on to me had more to do with it than his faith in printer's ink. He made a straight wake for the *Gazette* office, and told the printer to advertise for a game rooster as above, and send the bill to me. The Hookertown *Gazette* is printed on Thursday, and distributed to town subscribers by carrier, and the rest sent off by mail. Jake got his paper the same evening, and for the first time began to look at the advertisements. It was quite a while before he could find his rooster, and when he did it only occupied the space of two lines, and seemed so ridiculously small that nobody could notice it. He certainly would not have seen it if he had not known it was there and been looking for it. He thought he had struck Timothy Bunker this time, and would get square on the horse pond lot trade. Next morning Jake was waked just after daybreak by a loud knock on his door. Jake poked his head out of the chamber window, and shouted "who's there?"

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OUT OF THE SHADOW.

The Romantic Story of a New York Girl —Her Conviction and Pardon.

Lizzie Jones, a young, well educated and pretty girl, some time since arrived in New York city from her native place in the interior of the State, where she lived with her aged parents. She had there fallen in love with a young man of the neighborhood, who, after due courtship, made proposal of marriage, and they were betrothed. But her father opposed the match, and prohibited their marriage, on the ground that her affianced lover was addicted to liquor. Her grief and despair were so violent that her mind became affected, and the one gay daughter of the household turned melancholy, took on strange ways, talked and laughed whimsically, fell into fits of abstraction, and was no more herself. For the sake of her mind, and in hope that a change of scene and circumstances would bring her out of her condition, her father sent her to New York city to take up her stay with some relatives. Anxious to earn her own livelihood, she quickly found a place as servant for a wealthy family. She had been there but a few days when she was accused of stealing a gold watch, arrested, taken to court, and sent to the penitentiary. She was taken ill after reaching Blackwell's island, had to be sent to the hospital, and was there seized with the smallpox. She had recovered, returned to her quarters in the penitentiary, and was employed in the women's workroom, where she happened to come under the eye of Mrs. Bigelow, wife of Hon. John Bigelow, secretary of State of New York, who saw there was something wrong with her, upon hearing her screams and observing how she conducted herself in her presence. After making full inquiry into the young woman's history, and learning the circumstances of the accusation against her, Mrs. Bigelow determined to take up her case and carry it to the governor as a fit case for executive clemency. It has required time, patience, and energy to secure the pardon, but, nevertheless, she obtained it.

At work among the women, old and young, black and white, was Lizzie Jones, whose comely face was deeply pitted all over with smallpox from which she has lately recovered. When the matron was made aware of the pardon she spoke in the highest terms of the young woman, and of her conduct in prison, and expressed gratification over her release. When Lizzie was called to the desk and told of her fortune, she was overcome with joyous emotion. She laughed, kissed her fellow convicts, and trembled with delight, though her eyes had the look of far away. In her prison garb she passed through the women at work in company with the matron to an adjacent room, from which she soon reappeared with a gay little hat on her head and a cloak of blue woolen stuff enveloping her person. It was evident that she was the favorite of all her companions, as she went from bench to bench kissing and embracing her friends; as she stepped up to the desk to kiss the matron; as she gazed upon those who had come to her relief; and as she lingered within the walls that had encompassed her shame. There was universal joy over her luck among the convicts.

As the party landed in New York, the joy of the young girl knew no bounds. "Oh, I'm free! I'm free!" she cried, and soon the party were within the beautiful mansion of a Quaker family, where Lizzie's father had been asked to await her arrival. "Father!" she cried out amid her tears when she saw the face of the venerable old man, and the twain, sire and child, were overcome. The gray beard told his benefactress how he had "wept every day and every night" for the loss of his daughter, and how he would take her back to his home in the country to live always with her mother.

"Is this the court house where the judge is!" Lizzie had asked, as she ascended the steps of the Quaker mansion, in front of which was a line of carriages waiting for a fashionable marriage which was taking place in the church on the opposite side of the street. Lizzie was reassured of her safety; but the marriage was not that of herself with her affianced lover.

The patriarch and his daughter walked away from the mansion through the sunshine and left for the home of her childhood in the interior of New York State.—*Sun.*

Too Small to be Whipped.

A few days since a lady teacher in one of the primary schools of Boston was waited on by a couple of members of the school committee and requested to explain why she had expelled a little boy from the school under her charge, as the child's parents had lodged a complaint against her for doing so. She stated that the boy was one of those restless, mischievous little fellows upon whom neither threats or persuasion had any effect, and that in consequence of his freaks and jokes the rest of her pupils were kept in a constant state of reprehensible hilarity. He was too small to whip, and altogether too annoyingly impish to control by any other means, and, therefore, in order that the studies of the other children should not be interrupted, she had expelled the boy from the school. The members of the committee then had an interview with the unruly little elf's father, who reluctantly admitted that there was a good deal of truth in what the teacher had said—"for," he continued, "when I first sent him to school there was nothing he admired so much as the big warts some of the boys had on their hands. He was constantly talking about those warts and wishing that he had some, and, before a great while, he had inoculated every knuckle on both of his hands, and now he has more warts than any other two boys in the school and is proud of it." "But," the father continued, "that is not the worst of it. After the warts had commenced to grow on his hands he came home from school one day, and while the mother was out he actually inoculated the baby's nose, and what we are to do about it we really don't know." Under these circumstances the committee thought it best not to interfere with the teacher's action, and so they let the matter drop.

The Black Hills Country.

The overwhelming weight of evidence, says an exchange, is against the Black Hills being a land of Havilah, the gold whereof is good. There is gold there, but the getting of that gold is attended with more labor and expense than it is worth, and fraud and exaggeration characterize all the reports affecting the Hills, that have been put in circulation by the merchants, tavern keepers and transportation companies of the frontier towns, notably of Cheyenne. Colonel C. C. Carpenter, who recently led an "expedition" one hundred and fifty strong from St. Louis, and found his following increased to four hundred at Omaha by accessions from Chicago and Kansas, has withdrawn from the enterprise and given a gloomy account of his experience. He reports extortion everywhere, from the railroad conductors who tried to charge passengers fifty cents extra for carrying rifles, to the freighters at Cheyenne, who, instead of carrying goods and baggage to the Hills for three cents a pound, as they had contracted to do, charged eight. It may be amiss to add that Mr. Edwin A. Curley, who was sent to this country by the London *Field* as a special commissioner, and justified its opinion of his fitness by his full, practical and just volume on Nebraska, is now in the Hills and will soon report upon the subject. Whatever he may say will be entitled to confidence and respect, which is more than can be said of the sensational publications inspired by the greed of gain.

For the Children.—Lime and milk, according to the testimony of an experienced physician, is a most useful compound, not only for infants, but at a later period of life, when the functions of digestion and assimilation have been seriously impaired. A goblet of milk to which four tablespoonfuls of lime water have been added will agree with any person, even when other food is oppressive and fails to afford proper nourishment.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The revolution in Hayti is triumphant. Domitique, the late president, has fled. Vice-President Rameau and Losquet, the general in command of the government forces, have been shot.....The Indiana Democrats nominated James D. Williams, M. C., for governor, and a full State ticket. The State delegation to St. Louis was pledged to Gov. Hendricks. The platform declares for hard money, opposes contraction, believes in a greenback currency, calls for continued investigations, and opposes any payment of the Confederate debt..... The Mexican revolutionists have taken possession of Mier, the citizens making no resistance. The insurgents having called on Americans in New Laredo to pay a levy, our government sent word to the officer in command of the Rio Grande department to prevent the enforcement of the levy.....Montana instructed her delegates to the Republican national convention to vote for Mr. Blaine..... The Boston *Pilot* has been purchased by Archbishop Williams and J. Boyle O'Reilly. They propose to pay every dollar to the poor people who deposited money in the former proprietor's hands. The latter co-operates..... A man named Shuck committed suicide by shooting in Philadelphia, and his wife shortly after took prussic acid with the same result. .....Breaks in the Mississippi levee occurred in Carroll parish, La., and near Hannibal, Mo., doing incalculable damage.....New York city's school rolls for March showed 111,530 names of scholars.

Two robbers rushed into the Baxter Springs bank, at Fort Scott, Kansas, during business hours, presented pistols, stole $3,000, and escaped.....The Ballou Manufacturing Co., of Woonsocket, R. I., extensive mill owners, have made an assignment—their liabilities amounting to over $1,000,000.....In four days in Bagdad there were 145 new cases of the plague and seventy-five deaths. The disease has now appeared on the left bank of the Tigris.....Fifteen pilgrims were drowned while crossing the river Vienne, near Parsac, France.....Ten thousand dollars in currency were exchanged for silver at the New York sub-treasury the first day of the resumption. .....The total expense of the Philadelphia exposition is put at $8,500,000.....A party of whites were attacked by Indians fifty miles from Custer City, in the Black Hills. Two men and a woman were killed, three men seriously wounded, and a colored woman carried off. Three broken wagons found in Buffalo Gap indicate that another party had been overtaken and captured by the savages. .....Nebraska Democrats appointed to the national convention are supporters of Tilden.

Offenbach, the opera composer, has left Paris for this country.....Colorado sends her Republican delegates to the national convention uninstructed.....Five murderers were hanged together at Fort Smith, Ark. Three of them were Choctaw Indians, one colored, and the other a white man. There were seven thousand spectators present..... Mollie Dean refused to marry Wm. Cooper, who had been attentive for some time, in St. Louis, whereupon he shot her twice and then blew out his own brains. The young woman died from the wounds.....The Spanish government announces that they will not make any distinctions between Catholics and Protestants in regard to chapels and cemeteries, as has heretofore been done.....California's grain crop promises to be unusually good. Fruit also looks well in most districts.

The troops of General Medina, the revolutionary president of Honduras, Central America, were badly beaten by the army President of Leiva, and a few days thereafter Medina was reported dead.....By an explosion of gunpowder in a railway tunnel in course of construction, near Neath, South Wales, the entire roof fell in, burying the workmen. At the time of this dispatch thirteen dead bodies and a number of wounded had been recovered. .....Numerous outrages by Indians are reported.....The Arcade, at Paterson, N. J., was destroyed and a number of neighboring stores injured by fire. Loss, $75,000.....Two carriage shops and several barns were destroyed by fire at New Canaan, Conn..... The Methodist camp meeting grounds at Tarentum, Pa., containing 150 cottages, many of them furnished, were ruined by fire..... While four men and a boy were descending a coal shaft at Brown's Station, Mo., in a bucket, the rope broke and the party fell one hundred feet. Three of the party were killed outright and the others died shortly after.

A twelve-year-old son of John B. Schermerhorn was killed at Schenectady, N. Y., by the breaking of a buzz saw with which he was sawing wood.....The bids for the five per cent. coupon bonds of 1881 were opened at the treasury at Washington, and the whole amount of $5,833,000 was awarded to Drexel, Morgan & Company for one hundred and three cents seventy-eight and seven-sixteenth hundredths. .....The Egyptian troops have begun their homeward movement from Abyssinia.....Riots have occurred throughout the island of Barbadoes, and an immense amount of property has been destroyed. The troops are actively engaged in suppressing the rioters wherever they appear, and already more than forty of the latter have been shot.....Much dissatisfaction is expressed in England over the bill creating Queen Victoria empress of India..... A landslide 200 by ninety feet occurred in a Rondout (N. Y.) brickyard, and a workman was caught and instantly killed.....Elisha Sampson, of Danbury, Mass., sixty-seven years old, was murdered by an insane son who was in the hands of the sheriff.....The reports from the seal fisheries in the north of Newfoundland are favorable. From forty thousand to fifty thousand have been hauled ashore on that coast.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

The House bill to define the tax on fermented and malt liquors was taken up and passed, with an amendment providing that nothing in the act shall have the effect to change the present rules of the law respecting evidence in any prosecution or suit.

Mr. Thurman (Dem.), of Ohio, called up the motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill in regard to counting the votes for President and Vice-President was passed. After some discussion the vote was reconsidered—yeas, 31; nays, 23, and the bill was placed on the calendar.

Mr. Frelinghuysen (Rep.), of New Jersey, called up the bill in relation to the Japanese indemnity fund, and submitted an amendment to strike out the clause authorizing the President, after correspondence with the Japanese government, and in a manner satisfactory to it, to transfer said fund, together with its increase, to the government of Japan in trust, the income thereof to be perpetually used for the education of labor in Japan. Agreed to.

Mr. Morrill (Rep.), of Vermont, introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to allow Mrs. Minnie Sherman Fitch to receive free from duty a wedding present from the khedive of Egypt, and it was passed unanimously.

Mr. Sargent (Rep.), of California, submitted the following which was ordered to be printed:

Resolved, That the Senate recommend to the President that he cause negotiations to be entered upon with the Chinese government to effect such a change in the existing treaty between the United States and China as will lawfully permit the application of restrictions upon the great influx of Chinese subjects to this country.

Mr. Logan (Lib.), of California, from the committee on pensions, reported favorably on the bill to amend section 4,698 of the revised statutes, so as to allow a pension of $37 per month to soldiers who have lost both an arm and a leg, in place of the $24 per month now allowed. Placed on the calendar.

HOUSE.

Mr. Whitehouse (Dem.), of New York, introduced a bill for refunding the interest-bearing debt of the United States into United States consols bearing four per cent. gold interest and having forty years to run. Referred to the committee on ways and means.

Mr. Cox (Dem.), of New York, presented the petition of publishers of New York city against the excessive rate of the Senate postal bill on books and other printed matter not issued at stated intervals, and for the restoration of the old rate. Referred.

The House resumed the consideration of the Florida contested election case, and after some discussion the report was adopted—yeas, 113; nays, 83—and J. J. Finley was declared entitled to the seat.

Mr. Singleton (Dem.), of Mississippi, from the committee on appropriations, reported back the Senate amendments to the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, and moved that they be non-concurred in. Agreed to.

Mr. Young (Dem.), of Tennessee, offered a resolution reciting the unsettled condition of the Mexican republic, and the many outrages committed on the persons and property of American citizens living in the neighborhood of the Rio Grande, and requesting the President of the United States to order such military force to rendezvous at some suitable point on the Rio Grande as will be able to enforce existing neutrality laws, to prevent hostilities on the border, and to preserve the peaceful relations between the two countries, and also requesting the President to direct the general of the army to proceed in person to the scene of the threatened outbreak, and to take such measures as may be necessary to maintain peace and protect the honor and dignity of this government. Referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

Mr. Knott (Dem.), of Kentucky, introduced a bill to regulate the privilege of a writ of habeas corpus in certain cases, which was referred to the judiciary committee.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill to transfer the Indian bureau to the War department, and after some debate the bill was passed—yeas, 139; nays, 94.

A MANUFACTURING NATION.

The Centennial Exposition as an Element in the Development of our Manufacturing Interests.

There can be no reasonable doubt that the United States is about to assume a new and important position as a manufacturing nation. But a few short years ago, we were known as an agricultural country, having vast mineral resources lying idle and unproductive. Our imports of the various metals and of manufactured goods were something enormous; we have just emerged from a war unsurpassed in its expenditure of human life, money, and national substance, a war in which the whole losses of both sides fell upon one nation and people; and yet since the close of that conflict, we have made our *debut* as a manufacturing people and maintained a rate of progress hitherto unparalleled in the history of nations. To this fact more than to any other will the Centennial exposition point. Of the sixty acres of ground covered by the exhibition buildings, only about twelve acres are devoted to agricultural and horticultural pursuits, while there are fourteen acres devoted to the products of machinery alone. Time will probably show that the markets of the world will be opened to American manufacturers, and the Centennial exposition will do much to bring the demand for our mineral and manufactured products in direct contact with the supply. The more we examine into this view of our subject, the more impressive it becomes.

During the last decade, the prices of our raw material and labor have ruled exceedingly high; and yet we have driven foreign steel from our markets. Our imports of cotton and of nearly all other manufactured goods are largely and continuously on the decrease. At the present time, our cost of production is diminishing by cheapness of labor. We are steadily grasping the edge tool trade. Our cast iron is forcing its way as the best yet produced, and the inventive power and intelligence of our mechanics are universally recognized. We are about to repeat the experience of the older nations. During an era of high prices, we developed our mineral resources and learned to manufacture high class goods, and to spin and weave our own products; but the comparatively high price of our labor and other similar causes excluded us from entering the competitive markets of the world. Fortunately for us, there has set in, with every prospect of a continuance, an era of diminution of the values of both material and labor, which will enable us to tender our goods in markets other than our own; and more fortunately still, the Centennial exposition steps in and brings the purchaser to inspect our goods.

This is the first instance, in the history of the six great international exhibitions of the last twenty-five years, in which the question of the comparative cost of productions has been largely considered or mooted in an international sense. Never before have the representatives of national industries debated the questions of comparative cost of production, of affixing to exhibited articles their prices, of the propriety of competing unless such prices were affixed, and of the questionable policy of putting on exhibition products of manufacture, lest the nation mainly interested in such should gather information and ideas rendering them still more formidable as competitors in the world's markets. These are the facts which evidence the existence of a feeling that the Centennial will become the means through which new channels of trade are to be opened up, and long established markets are to be closed; and through which, while new customers are to be found, old ones are to be certainly lost.

Among the branches of American trade to be the most largely benefited, we may doubtless mention the iron, steel, machine, edge tool, saw, agricultural implement, wood-working machinery, general and special tool, timber, and cotton manufacturing industries. Nor will the intelligent foreign visitor fail to perceive that our remarkable progress in manufactures is largely due to the comparative liberality of our patent laws, and the encouragement given to inventors through the progressive character of our people. That the number of visitors to the exhibition will be large, the traveling propensities of Americans are probably a sufficient guarantee; that the attendance of the business community will be proportionately larger than at any previous international exhibition, there is every reason to presume, for the reason that competition is here unusually close. Every tradesman considers it his duty to be "posted" as to his competitor's goods and facilities to carry on his business; the "drummer," as our genus of the commercial traveler is facetiously termed, is a profuse American institution; while an American house will scarcely makes a purchase without having priced the desired article at two or more stores.

We are convinced that the honors in the shape of awards will be eagerly sought, and that their possession will largely influence many branches of trade; while the benefits to be bestowed upon us by this peaceful industrial monument are at present almost incalculable.—*Scientific American.*

The Value of Our Crops for 1874.

The total value